



THE VOICE OF MELODY

BY
E. S. LORENZ

CONTRIBUTING EDITORS

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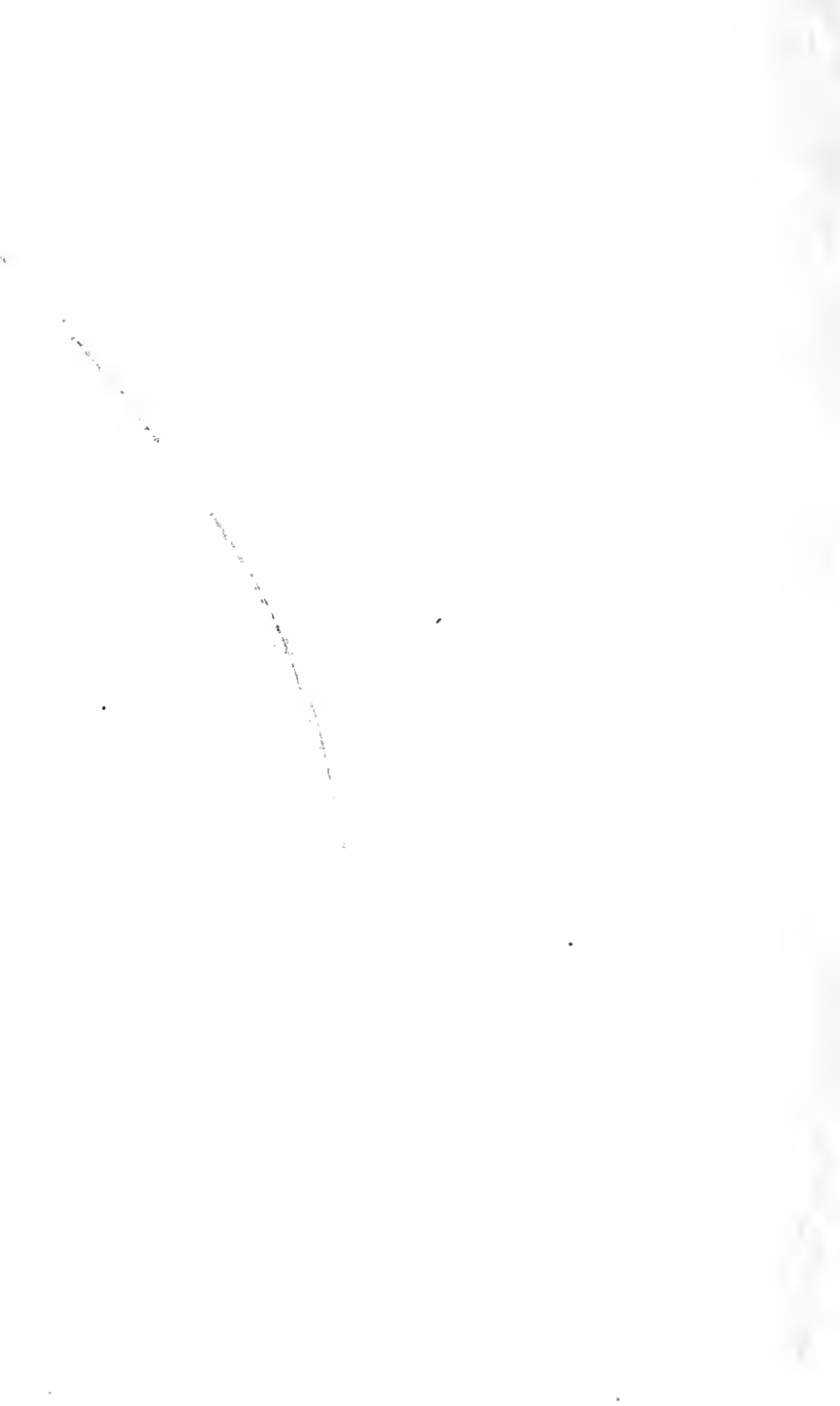
J. H. TENNEY

R. F. LEHMAN

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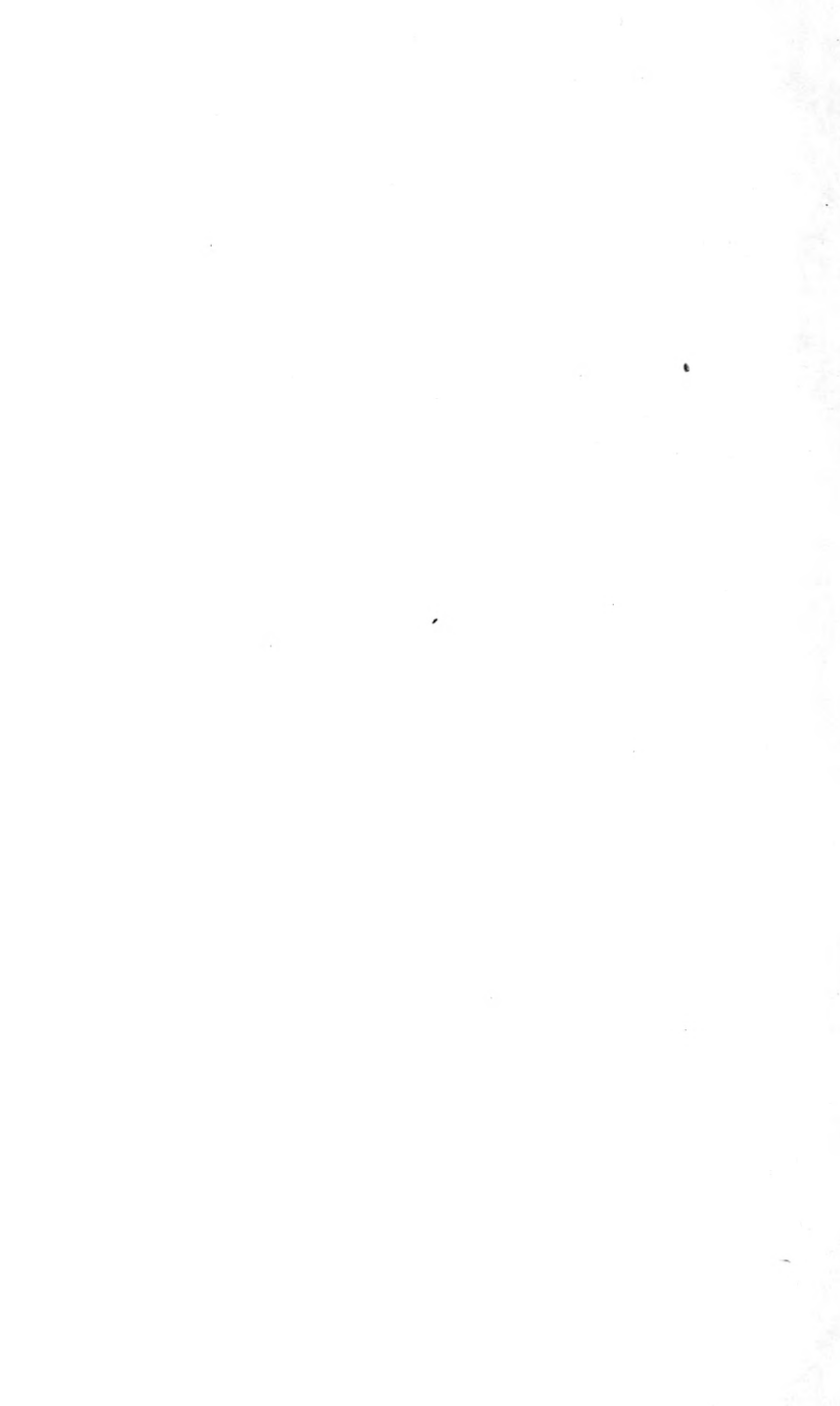
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“Joy and gladness shall be found therein, thanksgiving, and the voice of melody.”—Is. 51:3.

The Voice of Melody

A COLLECTION OF SACRED SONGS

FOR THE

Sunday-School and Young People's and other
Devotional Meetings

EDITED BY

E. S. LORENZ

CONTRIBUTING EDITORS

Chas. H. Gabriel, H. W. Porter, J. H. Tenney
Adam Geibel, E. C. Avis and R. F. Lehman

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THE BEST
PREFACE.

THE LORD'S PRAYER.

E. S. LORENZ.

Our Father, who art | in heaven, hallowed | be thy name; { thy kingdom come; thy will be done in earth as it

is in heaven. | Give us this | day our dai - ly bread; | And forgive us our debts as

we forgive our debtors. | And lead us not in- } to temptation, but de- } liver us from | evil, for

thine is the kingdom, the power, and the glo - ry, for - ev - er and

ev - er, a - men! a - men! *f* A - men! *pp* A - men!

The Voice of Melody.

1. (a)

GLORIA PATRI.

W. J. BALTZELL.

Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and

SOLO.
to the Ho - ly Ghost, and to the Ho - ly Ghost, As it

was in the be - gin - ning, is now, and ev - er shall

FULL CHORUS. *Ritard.*

be, world with - out end, world without end. A - men.

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1. (b)

GLORIA PATRI.

GREGORIAN.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Ho - ly Ghost,
As it was in the beginning
is now, and ev - er shall be, world without end. A - men.

2.

BEAUTY FOR ASHES.

J. G. C.

(First Prize Song.)

J. G. CRABBE.

1. I sing the love of God, my Fa-ther, Whose Spirit abides with-in;
 2. I sing the love of Christ, my Savior, Who suffered upon the tree;
 3. I sing the beauty of the Gos-pel That scatters, not thorns, but flow'rs;

Who changes all my grief to glad-ness, And pardons me all my sin.
 That, in the se-cret of his presence, My bondage might freedom be.
 That bids me scatter smiles and sunbeams Wherever are lone-ly hours.

Tho' clouds may lower, dark and dreary, Yet he has promised to be near;
 He comes "to bind the broken hearted;" He comes the fainting soul to cheer;
 The "garment of his praise" it of-fers For "heaviness of spir-it," drear;

He gives me sunshine for my shadow, And "beauty for ash-es," here.
 He gives me "oil of joy" for mourning, And "beauty for ash-es," here.
 It gives me sunshine for my shadow, And "beauty for ash-es," here.

FINE.

D.S. — gives me sunshine for my shad-ow, And "beauty for ash-es," here.
 CHORUS.

He gives me joy in place of sor - - row;
 He gives me joy in place of care;

BEAUTY FOR ASHES. Concluded.

D.S.

He gives me love that casts out fear; He
He gives me love that casts out fear;

3.

JUST FOR YOU.

Mrs. H. D. CARMICHAEL.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. There's a word for you to speak, There's a deed for you to do;
2. Grand and glorious words will ring, Till the world is thrilled a-new;
3. While the he-roes storm the heights, In the val - ley wet with dew
4. Ev - er, as you journey on, Un - der cloud or un - der blue,
5. When, at last the work is done And the wea - ry jour - ney thro',

And word and deed are wait - ing Just for you, on - ly you;
Sweet, homely words are wait - ing Just for you, on - ly you;
Some wounded soul is wait - ing Just for you, on - ly you;
Do well the work that's wait - ing Just for you, on - ly you;
A star - ry crown is wait - ing Just for you, on - ly you;

And word and deed are wait - ing Just for you, on - ly you.
Sweet, homely words are wait - ing Just for you, on - ly you.
Some wounded soul is wait - ing Just for you, on - ly you.
Do well the work that's wait - ing Just for you, on - ly you.
A star - ry crown is wait - ing Just for you, on - ly you.

4.

OH, COULD WE HEAR.

GEO. J. RUNION.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Oh, could we catch but one sweet strain From heaven's glorious re-frain;
 2. Oh, could we hear that mighty song Of rapture from the ransomed throng;
 3. Oh, could we hear that mel-o-dy That swells in sweetest harmony;

We would not wander from the fold In quest of pleasure, fame or gold.
 We would not loiter by the way, But grow in grace each passing day.
 We'd all be sol-diers of the King, His praises we would gladly sing.

CHORUS.

And when at last we join the hap-py throng In
 And when at last, at last we join the happy throng

one triumph-ant, ho-ly, happy song, We'll there our blessed
 one triumphant song, a holy, happy song.

Sav-ior see, And praise him thro'e-ter-ni-ty.
 And praise him thro'e-ter-ni-ty.

5.

ROLL THE CAUSE ALONG.

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Do you know a righteous cause Whose de-fend-ers are but few,
 2. Hasten the cause of right to save, Waiting not the laggard throng;
 3. Leave the coward ranks be-hind, And the Gid-con arm-or wear,
 4. Raise the glorious banner high'r, Sound a - far the trumpet call,

Wait-ing for a helping deed That the ear-nest hand may do?
 With a cour-age true and brave Speed the rig-it against the wrong.
 Trust in God and vic-t'ry find, For-ward go t do and dare.
 Let the zeal of God inspire Till the conquered foe shall fall.

CHORUS.

Roll the cause a-long! roll the cause a-long!
 my brother! my brother!

Put your shoul-der to the wheel, Let the world the

im-pulse feel; Oh, my broth-er, roll the cause a-long!

6.

EVERY ONE.

Mrs. F. G. BURROUGHS.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. Jesus knows his sheep by name, Ev'ry one, ev-'ry one! 'Twas to
 2. Jesus knows by name his sheep, Ev'ry one, ev-'ry one! On his
 3. By our names to Je-sus known, Ev'ry one, ev-'ry one! He his

seek the lost he came, Ev'ry one, ev'ry one! O'er the barren wilds he
 heart our names doth keep, Ev'ry one, ev'ry one! If we make his paths our
 sheep will surely own, Ev'ry one, ev'ry one! As before us he has

trod, When the way was rough and hard, Just to bring us home to
 choice, Then we know his lov-ing voice; In his shepherd care re-
 gone, In his steps we'll fol-low on, Till the crowns of life are

D. S.—*I have called thee by thy*

FINE. CHORUS.

God, ev-'ry one, yes, ev-'ry one! Fear thou not, fear thou
 joyce, ev-'ry one, yes, ev-'ry one!
 won, ev-'ry one, yes, ev-'ry one! Fear thou not,
 name, Thou art mine and I am thine!

D. S.

not, For I have, I have redeemed thee.
 fear thou not, For I have re - deemed thee.

I NEED THE LIGHT.

Mrs. HELEN DUNGAN.

J. M. DUNGAN.

1. When the night is dark and the way is steep, Oh, I need the blessed light
 2. Walking day by day in the storm-pressed way, Oh, I need the blessed light
 3. From thy precious care may I nev-er stray, Oh, I need the blessed light

that will guide me in the night; For his promise true he will ev - er keep,
 that will guide me in the night; If I walk with him by my side he'll stay,
 that will guide me in the night; For thy hand will guide in-to per-fect day,

CHORUS.

And will lead me by { his } light divine. I need the light,
 thy I need the light,

the bless-ed light, I need the light that leads
 the blessed light,

1 from earth to heaven a-bove; to God.
 2 that leads to God.

8. HAVE YOU DONE YOUR BEST FOR JESUS?

Mrs. LANTA WILSON SMITH.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Have you ev - er done your best for Je - sus? Has your
 2. Have you ev - er done your best for Je - sus, Have you
 3. Have you ev - er done your best for Je - sus, Is your
 4. Have you ev - er done your best for Je - sus, All a

dai - ly life the les - son taught, That the sac - ri - fice for
 sung for him your sweet - est song? Have your tru - est, brav - est
 love for him a glow - ing flame? Do you tell of his com -
 con - se - cra - ted life can do? Oh, the com - ing of his

sin once of - fered, In your soul the sav - ing grace has wrought?
 words been ut - tered To re - pel the ris - ing tide of wrong?
 plete sal - va - tion, For the glo - ry of his matchless name?
 bless - ed king - dom Will de - pend up - on the faith - ful few.

CHORUS.

For Je - - sus, for Je - - sus, Have you
 Have you ev - er done your best? have you ev - er done your best?

ev - er done your best for Je - sus? In some glad, supremest hour Have you

HAVE YOU DONE YOUR BEST FOR JESUS? Concluded.

giv'n your utmost pow'r? Have you ev - er done your best for Je - sus?

9.

FOLLOWING.

L. GEDICKE.

R. FRANK LEHMAN.

1. As God leads me will I go, Nor choose my way. Let him
 2. As God leads I am con-tent; He will take care! All things
 3. As God leads me, it is mine To fol-low him; Soon shall
 4. As God leads me, so my heart In faith shall rest; No grief

choose the joy or woe Of ev - 'ry day: They cannot hurt my soul,
 by his will are sent That I must bear. To him I take my fear,
 all with clearness shine Which now seems dim. Fulfilled be his de-cree!
 nor fear my soul shall part From Je-sus' breast. In sweet re-lief I know

Be-cause in his control: I leave to him the whole,—His children may.
 My wishes while I'm here,—The way will all seem clear, When I am there!
 What he shall choose for me, That shall my portion be, Up to the brim!
 What way my life may go—Since God permitteth so—That must be best.

10.

GOD'S HAND ON OURS.

ALICE ARMSTRONG.

H. W. PORTER.

Earnestly.

1. In the dai - ly round of the life we run, As we ply our
2. Thea - pos - tles need - ed the hand of God To en - flame each
3. If be - yond our - selves we would do God's work In the garnering

sim - ple task, Is it done for God? Is it done for self? Are
wait - ing head; They were weak as we with - out this pow'r, They,
in of grain, We must feel our need and ac - cept God's pow'r, Our

questions we ought to ask. Would we try our tempers to o - ver -
too, had their sins to dread. Yet the great - est one of these saints learned
efforts a - lone are vain. With command "to go" in the har - vest

come, Would we still each an - gry word? Then the hand of God must be
well That a - lone he'd fail and fall; But with Christ within he had
field Comes the promised aid di - vine, And his "Lo, I'm with you for

p CHORUS.

laid on ours, And his voice must be oft - en heard.
more than strength To be con - quer - er of them all. Oh, the hand of
all the days" Crowns the work at each day's decline.

GOD'S HAND ON OURS. Concluded.

Cres.

God is the pow'r we need, For his hand guides our hand aright, And the

Dim.

voice of God we should always heed, For his voice fills the soul with light.

11. THE SAVIOR LOVES US.

ANNA CHICHESTER.

German

1. { The Sav - ior loves us, his heart is ten - der, The Sav - ior
With songs of glad - ness we praise him ren - der, With songs of

2. { The Sav - ior loves us, what tho' we stum - ble, The Sav - ior
His arms so might - y up - hold the hum - ble, His arms so

3. { The Sav - ior loves us, and we should love him, The Sav - ior
Our hearts we give him; hold naught a - bove him, Our hearts we

CHORUS.

loves us, and we re - joice. }
glad - ness from heart and voice. }
loves us, and gives us peace. }
might - y bring sweet re - lease. } We o'er and o'er re-peat, Our
loves us, and for a throne }
give him, to be his own. }

Repeat pp.

Sav - ior loves us! Our Sav-iour loves us, And we love him.

12. I HAVE TRUSTED IN THY MERCY.

IDA L. REED.

ADAM GEIBEL.

1. I have trust-ed in thy mer-cy, oh, my Sav - ior, And my
 2. I have trust-ed in thy mer-cy, oh, my Sav - ior, All my
 3. I have trust-ed in thy mer-cy, oh, my Sav - ior, For the

soul shall in thee find a rest, When the days of this earthly
 life, Lord, is known un - to thee; Not in vain at thy footstool
 strength that I need-ed each day; By thine arm thou hast ev - er-

life are end - ed, And I en - ter the land of the blest.
 have I plead - ed, Thro' my griefs thou hast com - fort - ed me.
 more up-held me, Thou, the Light and the Staff of my way.

CHORUS.

I have trust - ed in thy mer - cy,
 I have trusted in thy mer - cy, trusted in thy mer - cy,

All my sor - row is laid at thy feet; And my heart shall re-

I HAVE TRUSTED IN THY MERCY. Concluded.

joice in thy sal - va - tion, In thy prom - ise of love full and sweet.

13. READY WHEN THE KING COMES IN

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

F. S. LORENZ.

1. Brother, cleanse the tem - ple of your soul from sin, And be
2. Let your heart be emptied of all earth - ly love, And be
3. Rule all pride and passion from your se - cret soul, And be

read - y when the King comes in; Make it wor - thy
 read - y when the King comes in; Set your best af -
 read - y when the King comes in; (comes in;) Well pre - pare the

D. S.—Is the throne made

for him to a - bide there-in; Oh, be ready when the King comes in.
 fections on "the things above;" Oh, be ready when the King comes in.
 kingdom for the Lord's control; Oh, be ready when the King comes in.

read-y for the King of Love? Are you read-y when the King comes in?

CHORUS.

D. S.

Are you read-y? Are you read-y? Ready when the King comes in?
 comes in?

14.

CALLING ME.

LAURA E. NEWELL.

FRANK J. ROBERTSON.

1. I can hear my Savior's gentle voice, Calling me, calling
 2. Still he pleads in tones so low and sweet, Calling me, calling
 3. I will hark-en to the voice di-vine, Calling me, calling
 calling me,

me! Shall I heed his summons and re-joyce From sin's
 me! Bids me kneel be - fore the mercy - seat, Say - ing,
 me! I will claim his promise to be mine Till in
 calling me!

CHORUS.

bondage ev - er - more to be free? I can hear my
 Mas - ter, I'll with joy fol - low thee.
 glo - ry I his beau - ty shall see. Hear his gentle voice,

Sav - ior's voice, I will make him
 Hear my Sav - ior's voice, Make him now my choice,

now my choice, To his lov - - - ing
 Make him now my choice Lov - ing arms I'll flee,

CALLING ME. Concluded.

arms I'll flee, For 'tis Je - sus call - ing me.
Lov-ing arms I'll flee,

15. DO YOU KNOW IT JUST NOW?

ANNA CHICHESTER.

JOHN TIBBALLS.

1. Do you know the love sur-passing? Have you felt its joy supreme?
2. Is it now a peace in-dwelling, Of your faith the cor-ner stone?
3. All its heights and depths still seeking Are you tasting heav'n be-low?

Have you measured his com-pas-sion Who has sought you to re-deem?
To its pow'r have you surrendered, Do you trust to it a-lone?
Have you entered all the fullness Love di-vine can now be-stow?

CHORUS.

Do you know it? Do you know it?
know it just now? know it just now?

Do you know the love sur-pass-ing? Do you know it just now?

16.

RUN TO WIN.

Rev. F. L. SNYDER.

IRVING GINGRICH.

1. There's a race for all to run, There's a crown that may be won;
 2. All may en - ter on this way, En - ter quick - ly while you may;
 3. There's a race, a night - y strife, To ob - tain e - ter - nal life;

Run to win, run to win!
 Run to win, run to win!
 Run to win, run to win!
 run to win, run to win!

En - ter now the heav'nly race, Keeping steady in the trace, You may
 Set your eyes up - on the goal, Ev'ry hindrance from you roll, Swiftly
 Press right forward to the prize, Upward, onward lift your eyes, Till on

D. S. Free yourself from ev - 'ry care, Look not round you here or there, Press right

FINE. CHORUS.
 win it thro' His grace; Run to win.
 run to save your soul; Run to win. Swiftly run and fix your eyes On your
 wings of faith you rise; Run to win.
 on a crown to wear, Run to win.

D. S.
 Judge and on the prize; Run to win, run to win,
 run to win, run to win.

17.

CARRY THE MESSAGE.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. Car - ry the message of Je - sus your King, Let the glad tidings ex -
 2. Car - ry the message, with words of good cheer, Speak it to souls that are
 3. Car - ry the message, oh, speak for your Lord, Asking nor seeking for
 4. Car - ry, oh car - ry the message a - far, Tell it, if need be, wher -

ult - ant - ly ring; Servants of Je - sus, your Master o - bey, Rise, he is
 long - ing to hear, Tell it with tenderness, pit - y and grace, Wearing the
 hope of reward; Servants of Je - sus, who walk in his light, Toil for his
 ev - er you are; Je - sus will help you his love to proclaim, On - ly re -

CHORUS.

call - ing, oh, hast - en a - way! On to the front,
 sunshine of love in your face.
 glo - ry for sake of the right.
 member to speak in his name. On to the front, on to the front,

then, with ban - - ners un - furled, Toil
 On to the front, then, with banners unfurled, Toil for the Mas -

in the world.
Rit.
 for your Mas - - ter, the field, the field is the world.
 ter, Toil for the Master, the field is the world, the field

the field is the world, is the world.

18. WE HAVE HEARD THEE KNOCKING.

Mrs. L. M. BEAL BATEMAN.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Come in, come in, oh, pa-tient, loving Sav - ior, We long have
 2. Come in, come in, thou Lord of life and glo - ry, Our hearts how
 3. Come in and sup with us, our Lord and Mas - ter, Thy presence

heard thee knocking at the door; For shame we long have
 emp - ty thou hast known before; How thirst and hun - ger
 shall make full what else was bare; By faith we'll sit with

D. S.—For - give and come, we

waited to invite thee, Thou art so rich and we so ver - y poor.
 are our dai - ly portion, Yet come thou in and share our humble store.
 thee beside the ta - ble, Thy blessing shall a plenteous feast pre - pare.

will not keep thee wait - ing, Come in, come in, to leave us nev - er - more.

FINE.

CHORUS.

Come in! come in! we have heard thee knocking, (knocking,)

D. S.
 Knock - ing, heard thee knocking at our low - ly door;

Mrs. W. J. KENNEDY.

E. C. AVIS.

1. My heart is glad in a Sav-ior's love, He has tak - en my
 2. My heart is glad in a Sav-ior's truth, He is faith-ful, still
 3. My heart is glad in a Sav-ior's pow'r He is might-y and
 4. My heart is glad in a Sav-ior's care, All my bur-dens he'll

sins a - way; Thro' his pre-cious blood I have peace with God, And my
 help to send; He is ev - er true, what he says he'll do, I am
 strong to save; I need fear no foe when his pow'r I know, That the
 bear for me; I will bring my care un-to him in pray'r, He will

REFRAIN.

spir - it is glad to - day.
 thank - ful he is my friend. I'm glad, I'm glad I'm
 Fa - ther un - to him gave.
 glad - ly my help - er be.

glad to - day, In a Sav-ior's love I'm glad—With his grace so

free, He has res - cued me, In his mercy to-day I'm glad.

20.

TRUST HIM EVERMORE.

IDA M. BUDD.
Allegretto.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Trust ye in the Lord your God, Trust him ev - er - more;
 2. Seek His face, and ye shall live! Trust him ev - er - more;
 3. Trust his love and righteousness, Trust him ev - er - more;

Tell his wondrous pow'r abroad, Trust him ev - er - more.
 Grace and glory he will give, Trust him ev - er - more.
 Richly he your life will bless, Trust him ev - er - more.

Cast-ing on him all your care, Seek his help your cross to
 Gifts more precious far than gold, He'll bestow, with love un-
 Since his own dear son he gave, To redeem us from the

bear; He will sure-ly hear your prayer,—Trust him ev - er - more.
 told; No good thing will he with-hold, Trust him ev - er - more.
 grave, Can we doubt that he will save? Trust him ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

Trust him, oh, trust him, Trust him, on - ly
 Trust him ev - er - more, Trust him ev - er - more,

TRUST HIM EVERMORE. Concluded.

trust him! Walking dai-ly in the light, Trust him ev-er-more!
trust him ev-er-more!

21. HELPING ALL THE WHILE.

D. E. LORENZ.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Children their great Cap-tain serv-ing All in rank and file,
2. Lit - tle hands must be kept working, Us - ing self - de - nial,
3. Tongues with kind words should be willing, Fa - ces wear a smile,
4. Thus would we be no - bly striv-ing, Without sin or guile,

From the truth we'll ne'er be swerving, Helping all the while.
Noth - ing in their du - ty shirking, Helping all the while.
Hearts with good and pure thoughts filling, Helping all the while.
Till at heav-en's gate ar - riv-ing, Helping all the while.

CHORUS.

Helping all the while, Help-ing all the while!
Helping, help-ing all the while, Help-ing, help-ing all the while!

Ev - 'ry chance of toil im-prov-ing, Help-ing all the while!

22. TEN THOUSAND HEARTS ARE BOWING.

W. O. CUSHING

W. A. OGDEN.

1 Ten thousand hearts are bowing at the feet of Christ our King, They are
 2. Send out the joy-ful tidings to the earth's remotest bound, There is
 3. The Spir-it's voice is fall-ing on the burdened hearts of sin, And the

com-ing, they are com-ing like the sea; Sal - va-tion is the
 mer - cy now for souls in bondage long; Ten thousands now are
 wand'ers are re - turn-ing to the fold; A mighty host is

watchword, of Jesus now they sing; 'Tis Jesus makes the cap-tives free.
 heed-ing the Saviour's gracious call And sing the great redemp-tion song.
 cap - tive to Je-sus' dy-ing love, And millions find the joy un - told.

CHORUS.

Yes, a mighty host is bowing, for Im-man - u - el is King, They are

coming, they are coming like the sea; . . . His mighty arm hath
 roll-ing sea;

TEN THOUSAND HEARTS ARE BOWING. Concluded.

conquered, and his glory now they sing. Hal-le-lu-jah! Sal-va-tion is free!

23. LITTLE CORNERS.

JULIA H. JOHNSON.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. In the lit - tle cor-ners Precious seed we sow; If we watch and
2. In the lit - tle cor-ners Of the field so wide, God would have us
3. In the lit - tle cor-ners Seeds of love may grow; Peace, and truth, and
4. On the lit - tle cor-ners God looks down to-day, And he on - ly
5. Where we are he keeps us, Gives us work to do; In the lit - tle

CHORUS.

wa - ter, They will surely grow.
 bus - y, He will help and guide.
 pa-tience We may dai-ly show. Little corners, lit-tle corners Still may
 asks us In our place to stay.
 cor-ners We can please him too.

give us room; Where the bright and lovely flowers All may bud and bloom.
 give us room;

24.

I KNOW.

EMMA PITT.

H. W. PORTER.

1. I know I'll see the glorious crown That rests on my Redeem-er's
 2. Within the gates he'll take my hand Within his own dear wounded
 3. There I shall join the glorious song That now in weakness I re-
 4. I know the time is drawing near; 'Tis com-ing, coming on a-

brow, And view the new Je - ru - sa - lem Where ma - ny
 palm, I'll know my sor - rows all are o'er, I'll have a
 peat, The song "Re-demp - tion thro' the Lamb," And wor - ship
 pace, When I shall hear my Sav - ior's voice, And know and

CHORUS.

friends a - wait me now. I know, oh, yes, I know, When
 sweet un - end - ing calm.
 there at Je - sus feet.
 see him face to face. I know,

ev - 'ry tear is wiped a - way I'll sing his praise with an - gel hosts, With -

*Rit.*CODA. *After last verse.**Rit. e dim.*

in the gates of per - fect day, I know, oh, yes, I know.

25.

A LITTLE TALK WITH JESUS.

Words Arranged.

(This song received Honorable Mention.)

FRED. A. FILLMORE.

1. A lit - tle talk with Je - sus, how it smooths the road; It al - ways
 2. I tell him I am wea - ry, and I fain would rest Up - on his
 3. A lit - tle talk with Je - sus doth my zeal in - spire; It makes my
 4. I cannot live with - out this blest communion sweet, My Sav - ior

helps me when I faint be - neath the load, When my poor
 lov - ing, ten - der, sym - pa - thiz - ing breast; He bids me
 love for him a liv - ing, glow - ing fire, To shine up
 bids me seek this safe and sure re - treat, And "in the

D.S. — *It al - ways*

heart is crushed with sor - row when my eyes are dim— A
 come to him with ev - 'ry bur - den, ev - 'ry care— He
 on the path of those who e - vil ways have trod, To
 se - cret of his pres - ence," things of earth grow dim While

helps me on my way, it cheers me day by day, A
 CHORUS.

lit - tle talk with him. A lit - tle talk with
 helps me all to bear.
 bring them home to God.
 talking there with him. A lit - tle talk with

lit - tle talk with him.

Je - sus, A lit - tle talk (a lit - tle talk) with Je - sus;

D. S.

ROBERT L. FLETCHER.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. I will at all times bless thy name, My Lord and King;
 2. I sought the Lord, my voice he heard, And dried my tears;
 3. His an-gels round them e'er en-camp Who trust his love;

My soul shall make her boast in thee, Thy prais - es sing; Oh,
 From my distress de - liv - ered me, And quelled my fears; Who
 And he de - liv - er - ance will bring From heaven a - bove; Oh,

magnify the Lord with me, For - ev - er be his grace a - dored.
 look to him enlightened are; Them he beholdeth from a - far.
 of his goodness taste and see, For such are blest eter - nal - ly.

CHORUS.

Fear the Lord, Fear the Lord, ye his saints, And
 Fear the Lord, ye his saints,

nothing want shalt thou; With thank-ful-ness
 shalt thou; With thank - ful -

BLESS THE LORD. Concluded.

and joyful praise Before your Mak - er bow, Before your Maker bow.
ness,

Musical notation for the first system of 'Bless the Lord', including vocal line and piano accompaniment.

27.

I WILL TRUST IN THEE.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. When en - e - mies in-vade, To Je-sus I will flee, What time I
2. Though waves roll o'er my head, This Rock will shelter me, What time I
3. Thy hand will bring me aid, Thy heart my refuge be, What time I
4. I will not be dismayed When death at hand I see, What time I

Musical notation for the first system of 'I Will Trust in Thee', including vocal line and piano accompaniment.

am a - fraid, I will trust in thee. I will trust in thee, I will

Musical notation for the second system of 'I Will Trust in Thee', including vocal line and piano accompaniment.

trust in thee, What time I am a - fraid, I will trust in thee.

Musical notation for the third system of 'I Will Trust in Thee', including vocal line and piano accompaniment.

BEAR THE CROSS.

Mrs. H. F. THOMAS.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Bear the cross pa-tient-ly, bear it to-day O-ver the rough and
 2. Bear the cross cheer-fully, hard tho' it be, Pa-tient-ly it was
 3. Bear the cross wil-ling-ly, shirk not the task, Strength will be giv'n to

untried way; Bear it for Je-sus on to the end, He will be
 borne for thee; Bear it for Je-sus! wait for the crown, Soon will the
 all who ask; Grace all suf-fi-cient day af-ter day, Faith in large

CHORUS.

near thee to save and defend. There's a crown . . . beyond the
 cross be for-ev-er laid down.
 meas-ure to all who will pray. There's a crown

cross, . . . There's a crown . . . be-yond the
 be-yond the cross, There's a crown

cross, . . . There's a crown, . . . there's a
 be-yond the cross, There's a crown,

BEAR THE CROSS. Concluded.

crown, . . . There's a crown be-yond the cross.
 There's a crown,

29.

TRULY THANKFUL.

E. E. HEWITT.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. For all the blessings we en-joy, Lord, make us tru-ly thankful ;
2. For lov - ing friends and gen-tle care, Lord, make us tru-ly thankful ;
3. Each time we take our "daily bread," Lord, make us tru-ly thankful ;
4. For Je - sus and his precious love, Lord, make us tru-ly thankful ;

Look down on ev -'ry girl and boy, And make us tru - ly thankful.
 For fruit and grain and flow'rs so fair, Lord, make us tru - ly thankful.
 Oh, may we to thine arms be led, And make us tru - ly thankful.
 For heav-en our bright home above, Lord, make us tru - ly thankful.

CHORUS.

Tru - ly thank - ful Make thy lit - tle ones, all thy

lit - tle ones! Tru - ly thank - ful, Fa - ther, un - to thee.

30. LET THE REDEEMED OF THE LORD SAY SO.

W. E. M.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Have your sins been washed away? Are you hap - py on the way?
 2. Do you want to sound his praise In re - demp - tion's joy - ful lays?
 3. Oh, no long - er si - lent be, Let your thankful voice be free;

Let the redeemed of the Lord say so; Do you want to shout and sing?
 Let the redeemed of the Lord say so; Does his spirit dwell within,
 Let the redeemed of the Lord say so; And no longer be a-fraid,

Make the hal - le - lu - jahs ring? Let the redeemed of the Lord say so.
 Speaking comfort, quelling sin? Let the redeemed of the Lord say so.
 Tell of full atonement made? Let the redeemed of the Lord say so.

CHORUS.

Let the redeemed of the Lord say so, Let the redeemed of the

Lord say so; Oh, the children of the king Have a

LET THE REDEEMED OF THE LORD SAY SO. Concluded.

right to shout and sing; Let the redeemed of the Lord say so.

31. THOU ALONE.

Mrs. ANNIE S. HAWKS.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Je-sus, thou canst feed me, Lead me Thro' the pastures green and still;
2. Master, thou canst teach me, Reach me When the arm of flesh shall fail;
3. Savior, thou canst slay me—Lay me Quick, re-pent-ant, at thy feet;

FINE.

Thou a-lone canst hold me, Fold me In the se-cret of thy will.
 Thou alone canst guide me, Hide me When the tempest shall prevail.
 Thou a-lone re-store me—O'er me Show'r forgiveness full and sweet.

D. S. Thou a-lone canst hold me, Fold me In the se-cret of thy will.

REFRAIN. D. S.

Thou a-lone, my Sav-ior, Canst my spir-it fill;

32. NOTHING TOO HARD FOR THE LORD.

Mrs. F. G. BURROUGHS.

ADAM GEIBEL.

1. There's nothing too hard for the Lord to do, With him is all
 2. The gold and the silver are his to-day, The earth and the
 3. No matter how great our requests may be, His riches we
 4. Then let us come boldly un-to his throne, Presenting our

power and might; His love is as great as his wisdom, too, He
 fullness thereof; He never will turn from our cry away, Nor
 can-not de-crease; His grace is as vast as eter-ni-ty, Ex-
 hearts' dearest wish; To those seeking bread he ne'er gave a stone, Nor

REFRAIN.

on-ly will do what is right.
 fail the least child of his love. Oh, then let us trust him with
 haustless the stores of his peace.
 gave he a serpent for fish.

all our hearts, Nor question the truth of his word; For great is his

wis-dom, his love and pow'r; There's nothing too hard for the Lord.

MARIAN FROELICH.

G. FROELICH.

Strong.

1. We shout our watchword as we for-ward go, Our hearts with
 2. Be-neath his guidance march a cong-ring host, The Lord Je-
 3. In dis-tant a-ges from the spoil-er's hand He bro't his

ar - dor and with love a - glow; A challenge of de - fi-ance to the
 ho-vah is our strength and boast! His standard bear we forward unto
 people to the prom-ised land; Like them we now go forward at his

Slower.

foe we throw, The Lord our ban-ner, the Lord of hosts.
 ev - 'ry coast, The Lord our ban-ner, the Lord of hosts.
 word's command, The Lord our ban-ner, the Lord of hosts.

CHORUS.

The Lord our banner and we proclaim Our hope and trust are in his name; We're

sure to conquer nor vain our boasts, The Lord our banner, the Lord of hosts.

34. THE LIGHT OF THE SOUL IS JESUS.

Mrs. HELEN DUNGAN.

(Second Prize Song.)

J. M. DUNGAN.

1. The light of the soul is Je - sus! Tho' dark be my pathway,
 2. The light of the soul is Je - sus! Tho' doubts like a cloud my
 3. The light of the soul is Je - sus! Tho' friends may forsake and

drear - y and lone, One light in the darkness ev - er has shone,
 vis - ion obscure, I trust in my Sav - ior, ev - er se - cure,
 bur - dens op - press, To Je - sus I flee, for still he will bless,

CHORUS.

For the light of the soul is Je - sus! The light of the
 For the light of the soul is Je - sus!
 For the light of the soul is Je - sus! The light of the soul,

soul, The light of the soul is Je - sus! Tho' dark be the
 light of the soul, Tho' dark be the way,

day, It brightens the way to heav - en above, The light
 dark be the day, The light of the soul,

THE LIGHT OF THE SOUL IS JESUS. Concluded.

of the soul, The light of the soul is Je - sus! It shines
light of the soul, It shines on the path,

on the path, That leads to the home of love.
shines on the path of love.

35. THOU THINKEST, LORD, OF ME.

E. D. MUND.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. A - mid the tri - als which I meet, Amid the thorns that pierce my feet;
2. The cares of life come thronging fast, Up-on my soul their shadow cast;
3. Let shadows come, let shadows go, Let life be bright or dark with woe;

FINE.

One tho't remains su-preme-ly sweet, Thou thinkest, Lord, of me!
Their gloom reminds my heart at last, Thou thinkest, Lord, of me!
I am con-tent, for this I know, Thou thinkest, Lord, of me!

D.S.—What need I fear since thou art near, And think-est, Lord, of me!

CHORUS.

Thou thinkest, Lord, of me, (of me,) Thou thinkest, Lord, of me, (of me.)

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

JOHN TIBBALLS.

1. Je - sus, we will love al-way, yes, we will! Serve him faithful-
 2. All our talents we will bring, yes, we will! Un - to our ex-
 3. We will love with purest love, yes, we will, Our dear Lord in

ly each day, yes, we will! Follow him where he may lead, Toil for
 alt - ed King, yes, we will! What he bids us we will do, Be to
 heav'n above, yes, we will! We will pledge him loy-al - ty, To him

him where there is need, And be his in word and deed, yes, we will!
 ev - 'ry du - ty true, And our Lord in faith pur-sue, yes, we will!
 con-se - cra - ted be, Be his friends e - ter - nal - ly, yes, we will!

CHORUS.

D.S.

Yes, we will! yes, we will Be the Lord's in word and deed, yes, we will!
 Yes, we will! yes, we will Our dear Lord in faith pursue, yes, we will!
 Yes, we will! yes, we will Be his friends e - ter - nal - ly, yes, we will!

37.

LET US CARRY THE SUNSHINE.

ELLA HALL,

GEO. MARKS EVANS.

1. Let us car - ry the sunshine where-ev - er we go; It will
 2. Let us car - ry the sunshine where-ev - er we go; Let it
 3. Let us car - ry the sunshine where-ev - er we go; 'Tis the

sure-ly make somebod-y glad; For a comforting word, like a
 beam from the bright, cheery face; There's a charm in the smile, there is
 sunshine that nev-er grows dim; When looking to Je-sus, the

clear, gold-en ray, Will bring help to the wea - ry and sad.
 pow'r in the glance That be - tok - ens the heart's ten-der grace.
 Light of the world, We are liv - ing and shin - ing for him.

CHORUS.

Let us car - ry the sunshine, The beau-ti - ful, beauti-ful
 Let us car - ry

sunshine, Let us car - ry the sunshine, The sunshine of heav'nly love.
 Let us carry

38.

RESTING ON THE PROMISES

W. O. CUSHING.

J. HOWARD ENTWISLE.

1. Oh, bless-ed promise of my God! Oh, rest for-ev - er mine!
 2. While trusting in thy precious word, My soul can fear no harm!
 3. In all my conflicts, all my fears, I hide in thee, my God;

My soul is leaning on thy word, And all my heart is thine.
 While ev - er-more I feel beneath, Thine ev-er-last-ing arm.
 No winds can shake, no storms invade, While resting in thy word.

CHORUS.

I'm rest - ing on the prom-is-es, Rest - ing, I'm
 I'm sweet-ly rest - ing Sweet-ly rest - ing

rest - ing, I'm rest - ing on the prom - is - es, the
 sweet - ly rest - ing,

prom-is-es of God; es, the prom-is - es of God.

39.

JESUS WILL HELP ME.

W. E. M.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Thro' all the struggles that come to me here, Je - sus will help,
 2. Je - sus will help when I stumble or fall, Je - sus will help,
 3. Je - sus will help me the bat - tle to win, Je - sus will help,
 4. Then on his help I will ev - er re - ly, Je - sus will help,

Je - sus will help; Just at my side he will ev - er be near,
 Je - sus will help; Je - sus will help be my need great or small,
 Je - sus will help; Help me to conquer my ev - e - ry sin,
 Je - sus will help; Just when I want him I know he'll be nigh,

CHORUS.

Je - sus will help me a - long. Je - sus will help
 Je - sus, my Sav - ior, will help me a -

me, Je - sus will help me a - long; Je - sus will
 long, Je - sus, my Sav - ior will

help me, Je - sus will help me a - long.
 help me a - long,

EMMA PITT.

H. W. PORTER.

Andantino.

1. *p* The voice of the Spirit is woo-ing, It comes when the clouds draw near;
 2. *f* The voice of the Spirit is mighty, And breaks thro' the chains of sin;
 3. *p* The voice of the Spirit is ten-der, And lov-ing-ly comes to woo;

It breathes in the heart's soft sigh-ing, And rests on the fall-ing tear.
 It comes when life's storms are heavy, When fierce waves are rolling in.
 Then o-pen your heart; he'll en-ter, He's calling in love to you.

p CHORUS. *Cres.*
 The sweet, low voice of the Spir - it That Je - sus left for us

Dim. *p*
 all, Is leading us on to love him, Oh, heed his gracious call; Now

call-ing, call-ing, ten-der-ly calling; ten-der-ly call-ing to

THE VOICE OF THE SPIRIT. Concluded.

Rit. *pp*

you; Still calling, calling, tenderly calling, Calling in love to you.

41. THE LEAST OF THESE.

JULIA H. JOHNSTON.
DUET.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Far o'er the toss-ing bil - lows, Scattered o'er hill and plain,
2. Here in this fa - vored home - land, Wan - der - ers, far a - stray,
3. Out of earth's darkened pla - ces Ris - es a pit - eous cry;
4. None are too poor or low - ly, No one should be passed by,
5. These are his wayward chil - dren, These are his "oth - er sheep;"

FINE.

Hark to the cry of chil - dren, Let them not plead in vain.
 Wait for your hand to lead them In - to the heav'nly way.
 Car - ry them light and glad - ness, Hast - en be - fore they die.
 Since, for the least and low - est, Je - sus came down to die.
 You must go out and seek them Ere the night - shadows creep.

*

D. S. - Ye minister un - to Je - sus In serv - ing e'en the least.

D. S.

REFRAIN.

Send them the gos - pel mes - sage, Bid them come to the feast;

* Small notes for the D. S.
Copyright, 1899, by E. S. Lorenz

W. O. CUSHING.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. My heart is glad, for this I know, The Lord is on my side;
 2. I will not fear what man may do, The Lord is on my side;
 3. Whatev - er dangers cross my path, The Lord is on my side;

His hand goes with me where I go, The Lord is on my side;
 I know his arm will bear me thro', The Lord is on my side;
 Above the storm-cloud's fearful wrath, The Lord is on my side;

Whate'er my lot, it is his will; Thro' conflicts sore, by waters chill,
 No foes can keep my soul from God; I walk with him the path he trod;
 He takes my hand and leads me on; My heart at rest, my fears all gone,

By his own hand he leads me still; The Lord is on my side;
 I see my vic't'ry thro' his blood; The Lord is on my side;
 I see thro' him my vic't'ry won; The Lord is on my side;

my side;

By his own hand he leads me still; The Lord is on my side.
 I see my vic't'ry thro' his blood; The Lord is on my side.
 I see thro' him my vic't'ry won; The Lord is on my side.

43. TELL THE STORY SWEET AND OLDEN.

PALMER HARTSOUGH.

FINLEY LYON.

1. Tell it a-gain to me, the story sweet and old-en, Tell it a-
 2. Tell it a-gain to me, for I so far was straying, Hungry and
 3. Tell it a-gain to me, for time has sore be-reft me, Friends of my

gain to me as in those happy days; Tell it a-gain to me and
 faint and cold, out in the desert wild; Tell it a-gain to me, how
 joyous youth have gone their silent way; Slowly the night comes on, but

read each promise golden, Tell it again to me and sing each note of praise.
 came a sweet voice saying: I am the Shepherd good, come unto me, my child.
 he has nev-er left me, E'en in the valley dark he'll be my staff and stay.

CHORUS.

Tell the sto - ry sweet and old-en, How he shed for me his blood;

Read a-gain each promise gold-en Of the Shep-herd kind and good.

C. H. G.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Hear the Sav - ior call - ing so ten - der - ly to - day,
 2. Yes, the in - vi - ta - tion is "who - so - ev - er will,"
 3. Leave the rug - ged highway of sel - fish - ness and sin,

"Wea - ry one, and heav - y la - den, there is rest for thee;
 Just the same to - day as 'twas of old in Gal - i - lee;
 To the ev - er - last - ing arms of love and mer - cy flee;

From the hills of darkness re - turn with - out de - lay, De -
 Just the same con - di - tions must we to - day ful - fill, — "De -
 Pa - tient - ly he's wait - ing your soul from death to win — "De -

ny thy - self, take up thy cross and fol - low, fol - low me."

CHORUS.

Fol - low me, fol - low, fol - low me — Shep - herd.
 Follow, follow, follow me, Je - sus said "follow me," Shepherd, Guide and

TAKE UP THY CROSS. Concluded.

Guide and Comforter is he; Hark! he calls to-day! Hear him sweetly
Com-fort-er,

say, "De - ny thyself, take up thy cross and follow, fol - low me."

45. LITTLE HANDS ARE USEFUL, TOO.

JENNIE WILSON.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. In the vineyard of the Mas-ter There are tasks for all to do;
2. While the old-er, stronger toil - ers Gar-ner in the fruit-ful yield,
3. While for Christ we seek to la - bor, Fair-est flow'rs we oft may find;

f FINE.

Tho' his work needs strength and wisdom, Little hands are use-ful, too.
Lit-tle hands may al - so gath-er Precious gleanings in the field.
Glad-ly he'll ac-cept the garlands Lov-ing lit-tle hands have twined.

D.S.—vine-yard of the Mas-ter Lit - tle hands are use - ful, too. *D.S.*

CHORUS.

Little hands are useful, too, Little hands are useful, too, In the
useful, too, useful, too,

Mrs. F. G. BURROUGHS.

E. S. LORENZ.

DUET.

1. Take my lit - tle faith and hold it, Keep it for me; blessed Lord!
 2. Take my hope and keep it steadfast, E'en amidst the fiercest gale;
 3. Take my fee - ble love and fan it To a might - y, mighty flame!
 4. Take my heart for thine own dwelling, May thy spir - it rule and reign;

May it grow a mighty pow - er, Firmly root - ed in thy word.
 Let me rest in thee, my ha - ven, Anchored there within the veil.
 That it nev - er fail, Lord Je - sus, Write up - on me thy new name!
 Then the work thou hast begun there To thy glo - ry shall re - main!

CHORUS.

Take my all, O Lord, I give it! Take my all, O Lord receive it!

Take my all for I com - mit it now to thee, to thee! Take it

all, I'm naught with holding! Take it all, my soul en - fold - ing!

TAKE MY ALL. Concluded.

Take the lit - tle all that I've com-mit-ted un - to thee.

Musical notation for the first system, including treble and bass staves with lyrics.

47.

JESUS TOOK IT ALL AWAY.

W. E. M.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. I was troubled once with sin, Oft my spir - it groaned within;
2. Un - to him I now be-long, I am hap-py all day long;
3. Oh, what heav'nly joy is this, Far sur-pass-ing earth-ly bliss;
4. Hal - le - lu - jah! I am free, Free for all e - ter - ni - ty;

Musical notation for the first system, including treble and bass staves with lyrics.

Je - sus bade me come to him, And then he took it all a - way.
I am filled with joy-ful song, Since Je - sus took it all a - way.
To re - ceive the pard'ning kiss, And have him take my sin a - way.
Sin shall nev - er trouble me, For Je - sus took it all a - way.

Musical notation for the second system, including treble and bass staves with lyrics.

CHORUS.

Je - sus took it all a - way, Je - sus took it all a-way;
Je - sus took it all a - way, Je - sus took it all a-way;

Musical notation for the chorus, including treble and bass staves with lyrics.

Hal - le - lu - jah! I am free Since Je - sus took it all a - way.

Musical notation for the final system, including treble and bass staves with lyrics.

KATE ULMER.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Clos - er, Lord, oh, clos-er draw me, To thy precious, bleeding side;
 2. When my doubts are spread be-fore me, And my heart grows faint with fear,
 3. Safe with thee! oh, tho't of sweetness, Safe with thee in heav'n above;

When temptations hov-er o'er me, Let me ev - er in thee hide;
 Clos - er, Lord, still clos-er draw me, Let me feel thy presence near:
 There to know the full completeness Of thine ev - er-last - ing love.

Fu - tile is my best en-deav - or To withstand the tempter's pow'r,
 Thus, oh, Sav-ior, keep me ev - er Bound to thee with cords of love;
 There to taste my full sal - va-tion; There from all temptations free;

Hu-man strength can conquer never, Thou must save in ev-'ry hour.
 Stray from thee, oh, let me nev - er, Bring me safe to thee a-bove.
 Bowing low in ad - o - ration, Clos - er still, my pray'r shall be.

D. S.—*Safe-ly kept in thy pa - vil - ion, Lord, I ev - er would a-bide.*

CHORUS.

Rit. D. S.

Clos - er, draw me clos - er, Closer to thy bleeding side;
 Closer, Lord, draw me closer, Closer, closer to thy bleeding side;

49. WHATEVER YOU WANT I WILL DO.

E. C. A.

E. C. AVIS.

1. I'll do what you want me to do, blessed Lord, I'll go where you
 2. I'll give as you want me to give, blessed Lord, In tal-ents, in
 3. I'll pray as you want me to pray, blessed Lord, The pray'r in full
 4. I'll live as you want me to live, blessed Lord, In this I'll be

want me to go; Just lead me, and show me the way by thy word,
 time, money, too; Just help me to consecrate all that I have
 faith I would make, The answered petitions, as-sured, I would ask,
 a - ble to show The way of sal-va-tion to all lost mankind,

REFRAIN.

I'll follow you far as I know.
 And all shall be giv-en to you. Just show me the way, that I
 In faith for thine own dear Son's sake.
 And help them the Savior to know.

go not astray, Thy will and thy word make known, too; In working and

praying and liv-ing and all, Whatev - er you want, Lord, I'll do.

50. ONE MORE SABBATH FARTHER ON.

JENNIE WILSON.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. In our march to Zi-on's cit - y Now an-oth - er week is gone ;
 2. On the way our lov - ing Father Never has his care withdrawn,
 3. We are one more Sabbath nearer To the mist - y shore of time,
 4. Soon we'll cross the roll - ing Jordan, Soon we'll reach the rest beyond,

We are, in our journey homeward, One more Sabbath farther on.
 And we are, in his dear keeping, One more Sabbath farther on.
 Near - er to the land of promise, Nearer Canaan's sun - ny clime.
 When the light of God's long Sabbath On our hap - py souls has dawned.

CHORUS.

One more Sabbath farther on, One more Sabbath farther
 One more Sab - bath far - ther on, One more Sab - bath

on, far - ther on, As we go to meet the King, In our

pilgrimage we sing, One more Sabbath farther on. (farther on.)

51.

SETTLE THE QUESTION.

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

ARTHUR W. NELSON.

Moderato.

1. Oh, settle the question to-night, my brother! Take courage and do the
 2. To-night the good Spirit is here, my brother! To-night Jesus pleads with
 3. To - night is the time to repent, my brother! To-night God is here in
 4. Go not from this temple to-night, my brother! Rejecting the grace of

right; Come out of the darkness and gloom of thy sin, And walk in God's
 thee; To-night call on God while his grace is so near, To-night go in
 pow'r; To-night is the time when the dear Lord will save, Yes, this is sal-
 God; Stand up and confess all the sins of thy life, And trust in the

CHORUS.

beau-ti-ful light. Oh, set-tle the question to - night!
 peace and be free.
 vation's glad hour.
 soul-cleansing blood. to-night!
 beau-ti-ful light.

Oh, set-tle the question to-night, Wait not till to-morrow To
 to-night,

Rit. Last time.

end thy soul sorrow, But settle the question to-night. night, (to-night.)

Mrs. L. M. BEAL BATEMAN.

E. S. LORENZ

1. We are on our journey to the heav'nly home, Will you
 2. Rough may be the pathway and your foot-steps sore, Will you
 3. Dangers may sur-round you and the day be drear, Will you
 4. You with age may trem-ble as you near life's end, Will you
 5. Then a - cross the riv - er in the glo - ry - land, Will you

come and walk a-long with Je - sus? He has oft - en called you and he
 come and walk a-long with Je - sus? He will lead you gently where he's
 come and walk a-long with Je - sus? He knows how to guide you and you
 come and walk a-long with Je - sus? He will there sustain you, all-suf-
 come and walk a-long with Je - sus? Find your mansion builded by your

bids you come, Will you come and walk a - long with Je - sus?
 been be - fore, Will you come and walk a - long with Je - sus?
 need not fear, Will you come and walk a - long with Je - sus?
 fi - cient Friend, Will you come and walk a - long with Je - sus?
 Lord's own hand, Will you come and walk a - long with Je - sus?

CHORUS.

Come and walk a - long with Je - sus, Come and walk a -

WALK ALONG WITH JESUS. Concluded.

long with Je - sus! He will lead you gen - tly all the

home - ward way! Will you come and walk a - long with Je - sus?

53.

SPEED THEM ON.

JENNIE WILSON.

ADAM GEIBEL.

1. Christ's messengers are go - ing forth His bidding to o - bey;
 2. Speed on the her - ald of the cross With ten - der words of cheer;
 3. To dark and dis - tant lands they go To tell of Je - sus there;
 4. Speed on by ev - 'ry help - ful deed, Those who in Je - sus' stead

FINE.

To spread his gos - pel o'er the earth, Oh, speed them on their way.
 In low - ly paths of toil and loss, They fol - low, Je - sus here.
 That all his sav - ing pow'r may know, Oh, speed them on with pray'r.
 Go forth the fam - ish - ing to feed With heaven's liv - ing bread.

D.S.—they to sad and wea - ry souls Sal - va - tion's gift pro - claim.

CHORUS. D.S.

Speed on, speed on Christ's messengers, And help them in his name, As

FLORA KIRKLAND.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Oh, that wonderful hand of Je - sus! How its touch of power divine,
 2. Oh, that wonderful hand of Je - sus! How it reached the sinking one;
 3. Oh, that wonderful hand of Je - sus! It is present, here and now;

Made the helpless limbs thrill with vigor, And the darkened eyes to shine!
 How it lift-ed him in - to safe - ty, Though his faith was almost gone.
 And it calmeth our rest - less spir - its As be - fore his throne we bow.

Do you think that the eyes he opened With a touch of sweet command,
 See him en - ter that home of sickness, See him at the bed - side stand;
 Let us trust in his ten - der mer - cy, Let us trust his power di - vine,

Ev - er ful - ly for - got the pressure Of that kind - ly heal - ing hand.
 Lo! the fev - er has left the patient! Yet he on - ly touch - ed her hand.
 And his hand will direct our journey Till the lights of heaven shine.

REFRAIN.

Oh, that wondrous hand! oh, that kingly hand! Oh, the ten - der - ness di -

THAT WONDERFUL HAND. Concluded.

vine! For he holds to us that mighty hand Across the sea of time.

55.

PRAISE HIM EVER.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS.

D. E. LORENZ.

1. Let us praise our God with grateful heart and voice, Praise him
 2. He has led us forth from dark-ness in - to light, Kings and
 3. Come and join his praise, the sweet new song awaits, Heav - en's

ev - er glo - rious; Let our ran-somed souls in him a-
 priests made roy - al; Now we stand and wait to of - fer
 joy un - fold - ing; We shall meet to sing be - yond the

D. S. For his sprin-kled blood has brought us

FINE. CHORUS.

lone rejoice, Lift - ed up vic - to - rious.
 as his right Ser - vice true and loy - al. Praise him ev - er!
 pear - ly gates, Glad his face be - hold - ing.

near to God, Purchased our sal - va - tion.

D. S.

praise him ev - er! Who has shared our trib - n - la - tion;

56. I AM PRESSING TOWARD THE GOAL.

W. E. M.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Ev - er on - ward running, Nev - er backward turning, I am pressing
 2. All my strength expending, All my vig - or spending, I am pressing
 3. All temp - ta - tion spurning, Now the prize dis - cern - ing, I am pressing

toward the goal; Leaving all behind me, Nothing now can bind me;
 toward the goal; With in - creas - ing fer - vor, I am run - ning ev - er,
 toward the goal; Je - sus then will give it, From him I'll re - ceive it,

CHORUS.

I am pressing toward the goal. I . . . am pressing on - ward,
 I am press - ing on - ward,

I am press - ing toward the goal; Nev - er
 I am ev - er pressing, ev - er pressing toward the goal;

looking backward, Always going forward, I am pressing toward the goal.

57. TOUCH THE HEM OF HIS GARMENT.

MARTHA WHITE.

J. M. DUNGAN.

1. Let me touch the hem of his garment, And the touch will make me whole;
 2. Though the throng is dense and threat'ning, Still my Savior's form I see;
 3. Though my sins be great and ma-ny, Yet his voice I seem to hear;
 4. Let me touch the hem of his garment, While the Blessed One is nigh;

Let me reach the bless-ed Sav-ior, The Re-deem-er of my soul.
 Could I on - ly touch his garment, That a - lone would pardon me.
 Stand a-side, oh, care - less list -'ner, Let the wea-ry ones draw near.
 For the throng grows dense and denser, And they soon will pass me by.

CHORUS.

You can now touch . . . the hem of his garment,
 You can now touch . . . hem of his garment,

1
 If by faith you en - ter in, He will cleanse you from your sin;

2
 He will cleanse . . . and make you clean.
 and make you clean, and make you clean, and make you clean.

58. I'LL BLESS THEE EVERY DAY.

PRISCILLA J. OWENS.

E. S. LORENZ.

1 I'll bless thee ev-'ry day, O Lord, Ev-'ry day, ev-'ry
 2. I'll bless thee for the per-ils past, Ev-'ry day, ev-'ry
 3. I'll bless thee for my hope se-cure, Ev-'ry day, ev-'ry
 4. I'll bless thee ev-'ry day, O Lord, Ev-'ry day, ev-'ry

day, I'll lean up-on thy faithful word, And up-ward
 day, I'll bless thee for the stormy blast That speeds me
 day, For God's foundation standeth sure And can-not
 day, Thou art my com-fort and re-ward, More than my

keep my way. I will sing of the love that changes never, I will
 on my way. I will cling to the grasp no foe can sever, And I'll
 pass a-way. I will tell of the hand that can de-liv-er, And I'll
 tongue can say. Calling still on thy name I'll cross death's river, And will

praise thy name for-ev-er and ev-er, Precious name,
 precious name,

giorious name, I will praise thy name for-ev-er.
 glorious name,

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. Je-sus' love is high'r than heaven, Deeper than the deepest sea;
 2. He will nev-er, nev-er fail me, Tho' the friends I love should leave;
 3. Bit-ter tri-als may a - wait me, Smiting griefs up-on me fall;
 4. In sweet peace I stay un-shak - en, Trusting in my God a - bove,

Oh, I know he will not fail me Who has been so much to me.
 And if cru-el foes as - sail me, He will teach me not to grieve.
 Worlds may frown upon and hate me, I could calmly face them all.
 Knowing I am ne'er for-sak - en, While I have his changeless love.

CHORUS.

He will not fail me, nev - er, oh! nev-er! Strong is my

bles - ed Re - deem-er and friend; He will be true for-

ev - er and ev - er, Sure of his love on him I depend.

M. A. HOLT.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Why lin - ger away from the Sav - ior, When he beckons and calls to
 2. Why lin - ger away while the sor - row Of the world is up-on thy
 3. Why lin - ger away from the glo - ry That so brightens the way a-

thee? Come, seek for his blessing and fa - vor, And love as
 soul? Wait not for the long bright-to-mor-row In which to
 long? Oh, list to the ev - er new sto - ry, And sing re-

CHORUS.

broad as the sea. Why lin - ger? He calleth thee now, Why
 start for the goal.
 demption's glad song. Why lin - ger a-way? Why

lin - ger? Ac - cept of his grace, Oh, seek him to -
 lin - ger a - way?

day, Do not lin - ger a-way From the beau - ti - ful light of his face.

E. C. A.

E. C. AVIS.

1. We are work - ers, toil - ing up the way, We are go - ing
 2. We have star - dy du - ties to per - form, We have ma - ny
 3. We will work thro' morning's rud - dy light, Toil - ing on 'mid
 4. Fel - low work - ers, ma - ny thousand strong, Gal - lant sol - diers

forth with sword in hand; We are keeping souls that wildly stray, We're a
 precious souls to save; We must work in sunshine and in storm, Like true
 noonday's burning sun; For the harvest fields are ev - er white, And the
 ready for the fight; You are sure to sing the victor's song, If you

REFRAIN,

Sun - day - school endea - or band.
 sol - diers ev - er must be brave. Toil - ing, toil - ing,
 work so great is just be - gun.
 dare be true, and do the right. Toil - ing, toil - ing, toil - ing, toil - ing,

We go toil - ing all the day, Toil - ing,
 all the day, Toil - ing, toil - ing.

toil - ing, We go toiling up the way.
 toil - ing, toil - ing, up the way.

BIRDIE BELL.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. What's thy mission, oh, my brother, Sail-ing o'er life's o - cean?
 2. Ofttimes threat'ning clouds will lower, Sail-ing o'er life's o - cean,
 3. Not for id - ler or for cra-ven, Sail-ing o'er life's o - cean,
 4. Tho' the waves seem smooth surrounding, Sailing o'er life's o - cean,

Al-ways seek to aid an-oth - er, Sail - ing o'er life's o - cean?
 Storms will break in angry pow-er, Sail - ing o'er life's o - cean;
 Wait the glo-ries of the ha-ven, Sail - ing o'er life's o - cean;
 In the way are rocks abounding, Sail - ing o'er life's o - cean;

Many a sad, de-spair-ing spir - it, Needs thy friendly voice to cheer it:
 But the same kind God doth love thee, As when fair skies smile above thee,
 In the port is rest for - ev - er, Brave of heart and fearless ev-er,
 Care-ful-ly thy bark be steering, Thro' the darkness round thee peering,

Shall it wait in vain to hear it, Sail-ing o'er life's o - cean?
 From all dan-ger he'll remove thee, Sail-ing o'er life's o - cean.
 Let thy trust in God fail nev - er, Sail-ing o'er life's o - cean.
 Soon the shore thou wilt be nearing, Sail-ing o'er life's o - cean.

1. Glo-ry be to God on high, For the gift of his own Son, Who so
 2. Not with silver nor with gold, But his blood the word has told, That re-
 3. Oh, what wondrous, wondrous love God the Father had for me, Since his

freely shed his blood for you and me; By his blood we are made nigh,
 deems us, saves and cleanses from all sin; 'Tis the sto-ry new and old,
 own be-lov-ed Son he gave to die; He will bring me safe a-bove,

By his blood our crown is won, Glo-ry, glo-ry, for e-ter-nal
 Calling lost ones to the fold Of the Sav-ior, Je-sus Christ our
 And his glo-ry I shall see, And be made for-ev-er like him

REFRAIN.

life so free. He redeemed me, he redeemed
 Lord and King.
 by and by. He redeemed me, he re-

me He redeemed me by his own precious blood;
 deemed me, I am now a child, an [Omit. . . heir of God.
 hallelujah!

W. BENNETT.

ADAM GEIBEL.

1. There is joy among the an-gels As they gather round the throne;
 2. Oh, what thrilling hal-le-lu-jahs From the heav'nly choir a-rise!
 3. Come, poor sin-ner, come to Je-sus, Give your sins and fol-lies o'er;

There are strains of heav'nly mu-sic When the glorious truth is known,
 How the grand and mighty chorus Shakes the a-zure vaulted skies,
 Come and test his faithful promise, Come and knock at mer-cy's door.

And the heav'nly arch-es ring And the ransomed millions sing O-ver
 When a wan-der-er returns How the fire of rapture burns, As the
 'Tis the Sav-ior bids you come, You shall find in him a home, You shall

D.S.—How the heav'nly arch-es ring, As the ransomed millions sing O-ver

FINE. CHORUS.

one re-pent-ing sin-ner, coming home. There is joy, there is
 an-gels shout him welcome to the fold.
 sing among the an-gels, ev-er-more. There is joy,

one re-pent-ing sin-ner, com-ing home.

D.S.

joy, There is joy among the angels As they gather round the throne.
 there is joy,

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR.

R. FRANK LEHMAN.

1. Lead-ing souls to Je-sus, Speaking words of love, Point-ing
 2. Seek-ing on the mountain, In the storm and cold, Those who
 3. Tell-ing what the Sav-ior's Love hath done for you, Tell-ing

we-ry wand'ers To a home a-bove: This thy work, O
 long have wandered From the shelt'ring fold: This thy work, O
 oft the sto-ry That is ev-er new: This thy work, O

Christian, Till life's day is done. Mur-mur not; thy mis-sion

CHORUS. *p*
 Is a glo-ri-ous one. La-bor on, O Christian! Lead some

Cres.
 wand'rer home; La-bor for the Mas-ter, Soon thy night will come.

Rather slowly and in exact time.

1. Hand in hand with Je - sus I have prayed that I might go,
 2. Hand in hand with Je - sus,—then my feet shall nev - er stray
 3. Hand in hand with thee, dear Sav - ior, let me walk, I pray;

Whether in the wil - der - ness or up the lone - ly height, On - ly
 From the path that leadeth out of val - leys dark and dim, Where temp -
 Hold me fast, lest I shoul - d stumble, keep me, lest I fall; Full - est

that 'mid joy or grief his ten - der clasp I know, And that
 ta - tions lie in wait to turn me from the way; Safe am
 joy and bless - ing theirs who thy dear hand o - bey; Led by

close to him I keep in darkness or in light. Hand in hand with
 I from all as - sail - ments if I walk with him. thee death's shadow, e - ven, shall not me ap - pall.

CHORUS.

Cres.
 thee, dear Savior, Let me go hand in hand;
 Sav - ior let me go hand in

WITH JESUS, HAND IN HAND. Concluded.

Guide me thro' earth's wil-der-ness, Safe, safe to glo - ry land.

hand;

67. A BEACON LIGHT.

I. N. McH.

Rev. I. N. McHOSE.

1. The Christian stands a beacon light On time's tempestuous shore,
2. He's built up - on a sol - id rock, The Rock of A - ges called;
3. So ma - ny drift-ing on the waves, Now call for help-ing hand;

To guide the mar - i - ner a-right, To lands where storms are o'er.
Tho' sur - ges roll and tempest shock, No harm can him be - fall.
Oh, shall we let them call in vain, Or bring them back to land?

CHORUS.

Look!

look!

Look, there's a light! Look, there's a light! 'Tis flashing o'er the waves;

Look!

look!

Look, there's a light! Look, there's a light! The mar - i - ner to save.

1. For-ward, for-ward, ev-'ry soldier, for-ward, Joy-ful watchword,
 2. For-ward, for-ward, o-ver ev-'ry na-tion Be the ban-ner
 3. For-ward, for-ward, claim the blessed prom-ise "I am with you
 4. For-ward, for-ward, all up-on the al-tar, Love and ser-vice

bat-tle cry and song; He will lead us, he will give us wis-dom,
 of the cross unfurled; Onward, hear you not the roy-al bid-ding:
 e-ven to the end;" Can we fail with Je-sus as our Cap-tain?
 heart and hand and pen; His the kingdom, his the pow'r for-ev-er,

f FINE. REFRAIN.

In his name we'll conquer tho' the fight be long.
 Go and preach the gospel thro' the wide, wide world.
 Shall we fear with such a Leader, Sav-ior, Friend? For-ward, for-ward,
 His the glo-ry now, and ev-er-more, a-men!

D.S.—*Je-sus who is Christ and King.*

ev-'ry soldier for-ward; Raise the ban-ner, highest praises sing

D.S.

Un-to him who loved us and redeemed us, Forward, then for

E. E. HEWITT.

(Fourth Prize Song.)

FINLEY LYON.

1. Sabbath bells are chiming, oh, so sweet and clear; Call-ing us to
 2. Sabbath bells are chiming; seek the house of pray'r, For the lov - ing
 3. Sabbath bells are chiming; let the wand'rerhear, Heed the in - vi-
 4. Sabbath bells are chiming in his courts be-low; To the heav'nly

worship, bidding us draw near; Ringing out a welcome from the
 Fa-ther meets his chil-dren there; Lay your sins and sorrows at the
 ta - tion fall-ing on his ear; En - ter in the temple, seek the
 Zi - on, shall his ransomed go; Sweeter far the anthems swelling

CHORUS.
 King above, Pealing forth the message of his love.
 Savior's feet; See his glory crowns the mercy-seat. Sweetly chim-ing,
 Father's face, Find the consolations of his grace. Chiming, chiming,
 round the throne, Glory, glory to his name alone.

chim - ing, Sabbath bells are chiming, ho - ly mu - sic swells;
 chiming, chiming,

Chim - ing, chim - ing. Listen to the peaceful Sabbath bells!
 Chiming, chiming, chiming, chiming,

70.

CONFESS THE CHRIST.

G. M. BILLS.

(Third Prize Song.)

M. L. McPHAIL.

1. Con-fess the Christ, believ - ing one, And walk the path he trod; Be -
 2. Pro-claim the lib - er - ty he gives To hearts enslaved by sin; Go
 3. The grand re - u - nion will reveal Your loy - al - ty and love; And

hold the laur - els he hath won, Be - lov - ed Son of God. For
 tell them your Redeem - er lives, And souls for Je - sus win. The
 greet you with e - ter - nal weal, In pal - a - ces a - bove. Con -

you he wore the crown of thorn And drained the cup of woe; Go
 hosts of Sa - tan will be stirred And trem - ble at the sight, As
 fess the Christ, victorious one, And sound his praise a - broad; Go

bear the cross of earth - ly scorn For him who loved you so.
 you unsheath the liv - ing word, Or wave the gos - pel light.
 share the laur - els he hath won, A - noint - ed Son of God.

CHORUS.

Con - fess the Christ, who once was slain,
 Confess the Christ, who once was slain;

CONFESS THE CHRIST. Concluded.

And hold your col - ors high; Confess the
And hold your colors high, And hold your col - ors high;

Christ Con - fess the Christ who lives a - gain who lives a - gain

And con - quer though you die.
And con - quer though you die, and con - quer though you die.

71.

BENEDICTION.

Phil. 4: 7.

E. S. LORENZ.

And the peace of God that pass-eth all un-der-standing shall

keep your hearts and minds through Christ Je - sus. A - men.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

E. S. LORENZ.

D. C.—1. We will ral - ly round the banner of our heav'nly King, We will
 2. What a blessed theme we car - ry as we onward go, We will
 3. We will ral - ly round the banner of the cross of Christ, We will

sound a-loud his praises, and his glo - ries sing; We will tell the
 tell it with re - joic - ing as our hearts o'er - flow; We will sing the
 sing in joy - ful chor - us of his love un - priced; On the cross our

FINE.

tid - ings out, Till the regions round about With his love shall ring.
 love of God, We will sound his praise abroad To the world be - low.
 Savior died, And for us was cru - ci - fied, Wondrous cross of Christ.

CHORUS.

Oh, the ban - ner of the cross we will raise, we will raise, As we

sing our great Redeemer's love and praise, (love and praise,) On our

THE BANNER OF THE CROSS. Concluded.

Sav-ior's love re-ly - ing, We will keep our col - ors fly - ing,

D. C.

As we march, for-ward march, In his name. (In his name.)

73. WE'LL PRAISE THE LORD.

German.

From the German.

1. We'll praise the Lord, And join our happy voic - es,
 2. We'll sing his praise, Who gave to us a Sav - ior,
 3. For ev - er - more We'll tell the blessed sto - ry,

In sweet ac - cord While ev - 'ry heart re - joic - es;
 Our an - them raise For such a wondrous fav - or;
 And still a - dore The Lord of Life and Glo - ry;

We'll praise the Lord, We'll praise the Lord.
 We'll sing his praise, We'll sing his praise.
 For ev - er - more, For ev - er - more.

WARREN M. SMITH.

(May be sung as a Solo.)

H. W. PORTER.

Moderato. Not rigidly.

1. When I cross the shining threshold of my Father's o - pen door,
2. There all sor-row and all tri - als are for ev - er-more un-known,

When I hear the white-robed chorus sing-ing "Glo - ry ev - er-more
From my eyes all tears are banished by the Lamb up - on the throne,

Un - to him who loved and gave himself a ransom from all sin;"
There the streets of that bright cit - y are all paved with pur-est gold,

D.S.—sought the low - ly Mas - ter and have fol - lowed where he trod,

D.S.—hope that's set be - fore me, and a heart from sin set free,

Rit. A tempo. FINE.

Then my raptured soul will re - al - ize how much I owe to him.
And my blessed Lord and Mas - ter rar - est beauties will un-fold.

And have passed be - yond the riv - er, ev - er - more to be with God.
Keep me, Je - sus, ev - er faith - ful, till at last thou call - est me.

Oh! the beauties of that cit - y tongue or pen can nev - er tell,
There my loved ones are a - waiting till I cross the swelling tide,

MY HOME. Concluded.

D. S.

But I here may have a foretaste of that land in which all dwell Who have
And with them I share the beauty of my Sav-ior cru - ci-fied; With this

75. JOURNEYING TO PROMISED CANAAN.

W. E. M.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. I am on my pilgrim way Journeying to promised Ca-naan;
2. Thro' the wil-der-ness I'll go Journeying to promised Ca-naan;
3. There is plen - ty o - ver there; Journeying to promised Ca-naan;
4. I shall oc - cu - py that land; Journeying to promised Ca-naan;
5. I shall reach my home at last Journeying to promised Ca-naan;

Nothing can my steps de - lay, Journeying to promised Ca-naan.
I shall conquer ev - 'ry foe, Journeying to promised Ca-naan.
All its pleasures I will share; Journeying to promised Ca-naan.
Giv'n to me by God's command; Journeying to promised Ca-naan.
When thro' Jordan I have passed, Journeying to promised Ca-naan.

Chorus.

I shall soon be sat - is - fied, All my wants will be supplied,

When I pass thro' Jordan's tide, Journeying to promised Ca - naan.

MY SAVIOR'S BLESSED FACE.

(This song received Honorable Mention.)

J. W. H.

(May be sung as a Solo and Chorus.)

J. W. HUGHES.

Con spirito.

1. I have found the bless-ed Sav-ior, He hath washed my sins a-
 2. Tis a joy to know my Sav-ior, And to feel his love with-
 3. I shall see him in his beau-ty—Blessed Christ, who died for

way, And I'm trusting in his all - suf - fi-cient grace;
 in, While I rest with - in his lov - ing, fond em-brace;
 me! For he said he would prepare for me a place;

f
 I will fol - low where he leads me Till the dawn of that glad
 But no tongue can tell the rapture When I gaze, in awe, on
 I shall rest with him for - ev - er, Sing-ing praise e - ter - nal -

D.S.—reach the gold-en cit - y of the new Je - ru - sa -

day, And then I shall see his blessed face. (blessed face.)
 him, When I see my dear Sav - ior face to face. (face to face.)
 ly, When I see my Re-deem-er's blessed face. (blessed face.)

lem, Oh, then I shall see his bless - ed face.

f CHORUS.

Oh, then I shall see my Sav-ior's face,
 see my blessed Sav-ior's face,

MY SAVIOR'S BLESSED FACE. Concluded.

D. S.

He who loved me and saved me by his grace; When I
 saved me by his grace;

77.

BLESSING AT CALVARY.

E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Oh, let us come to life's fair tree, And find a blessing there;
2. No storm can shake its mighty roots, We'll find a blessing there;
3. Sweet peace up-on its branches grow, We'll find a blessing there;
4. Faith, hope and love in beauty bloom, We'll find a blessing there;
5. Its leaves for gracious heal-ing made, We'll find a blessing there;

It grows up - on Mount Cal - va - ry, We'll find a blessing there.
 A - bun-dant are its precious fruits, And wondrous blessing there.
 The wea - ry heart may find re- pose, We'll find a blessing there.
 And heav'nly beams its boughs illume, What joy-ful blessings there.
 These leaves shall nev-er fall or fade, E - ter - nal blessing there.

CHORUS.

There's blessing, there's blessing, Sal-va-tion full and free;
 at the cross, at the cross,

The leaves of the tree Shall for healing be, There's blessing at Calva-ry.

W. E. M.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. We are liv - ing un - der God's protecting care, His protecting care,
 2. We are shielded now by his protecting arm, His protecting arm,
 3. We are being watched by his protecting eye, His protecting eye,

his protecting care; Naught can harm his children while they're living there,
 his protecting arm; It will keep us safe from e - vil, safe from harm,
 his protecting eye; Tho' the foe to harm us may be lurking nigh,

CHORUS.

For the shelt'ring wings of God are ev - 'ry-where. His pro - tect - ing
 All the hosts of hell our souls can ne'er a-larm.
 On the watchfulness of God we can re - ly. We are liv - ing

care, his pro - tect - ing care, We are liv - ing un - der
 un - der his pro - tect - ing care,

his pro - tect - ing care; We have naught to fear for God is

GOD OUR PROTECTOR. Concluded.

ev - 'ry-where, And we're liv-ing un - der his pro-tect-ing care.

79.

PRAISE GOD.

H. F. JAMES.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Ev-'ry-where the birds are sing-ing, sing-ing, sing-ing; Glad-ly
2. Thro' the trees the wind is humming, humming, hum-ming Tunes of
3. Brooks so clear and fields of beauty, beauty, beauty, Sing when
4. Let our voice-es join the chor-us, chor-us, chorus; Sing the

still the message bringing, bringing, bringing:
 gladness, here and coming, coming, coming: Praise God! Praise God! Hear the
 waked by spring to du-ty, du - ty, du - ty:
 praise of love now o'er us, o'er us, o'er us:

hap-py chor-us ring; Praise God! Praise God! Is the voice of spring.

IDA M. BUDD.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. O Christ, my Lord, . . . thou art my life and light,
 2. Thou seest my wea - - ry heart, dear Sav - ior mine;
 3. I hear thy lov - - ing voice that bids me come,
 4. And when thy face . . . I see in mansions bright,

Thy word is truth, . . . and in thy presence bright,
 Thy rest and peace . . . im-part, and cause to shine
 Thou art my on - - - ly choice, with thee is home;
 When faith is won - - - drously transformed to sight

No darkness can . . . a - bide, no shade of night, My
 Thy light in ev - - 'ry part with beams di-vine, My
 In thee will I . . . re-joice, nor from thee roam, My
 I'll still be prais - - ing thee for life and light, My
 D. S.—Lead me, I pray . . . thee, to thy per-fect day, My

FINE. CHORUS.

life, my light, my way. O life and light . . . be
 O life and light
 life, my light, my way.

MY LIFE, MY LIGHT, MY WAY. Concluded.

D. S.

with me on my way, Apart from thee my soul must helpless stray.
 be with me on my way,

81. SOMETHING FOR MY SAVIOR.

JENNIE WILSON.

JOHN TIBBALLS.

1. I would be a con-stant light, Beaming with a lus - ter bright,
2. I would be a reap-er true In the fields so white to view,
3. I would be a voice to tell How our Lord loved us so well,
4. I would live for Christ, so he May be glo - ri - fied in me,

F. *FINE.*

Guid-ing err - ing ones a-right— A light that shines for Je - sus.
 Where the la - bor - ers are few— A har-vest - er for Je - sus.
 That he came on earth to dwell— A voice to speak for Je - sus.
 Through the grace that others see— A life all spent for Je - sus.

D. S. I would work for Je - sus' praise, Do some-thing for my Sav - ior.

CHORUS.

D. S.

For Je - sus, for Je - sus, I will la - bor all my days; yes,

82.

FREE SALVATION.

G. E. M.

Not fast.

(This song received Honorable Mention.)

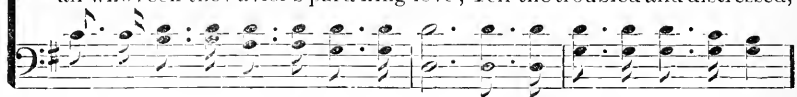
GEO. E. MYERS.



1. Free sal-va-tion! joy-ful sound, Tell it out where man is found; Go pro-
 2. Tell the message far and near, Tell it out that all may hear, "Je-sus
 3. Oh, wher-ev-er you may be, Tell the news, "Salvation's free;" Free for



claim the welcome tidings to the lost; Run and speak those words of cheer
 of - fers this sal-va-tion full and free;" He is waiting to receive
 all who seek the Savior's pard'ning love; Tell the troubled and distressed,



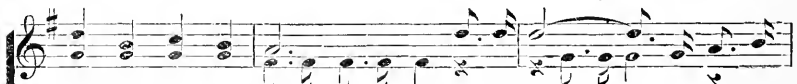
To that soul in doubt and fear, "Christ will save you, he has paid the awful cost."
 All who will on him believe, Je-sus free - ly of-fers life to you and me.
 Tell the weary and oppressed, Point them to the Lamb of God who dwells above.



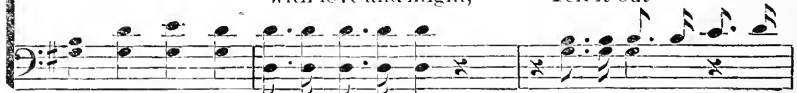
CHORUS.



Free sal - va - - tion! joy - ful sound, Send it
 Free sal-va-tion! oh, joy - ful sound,



forth with love and might, Tell it out to all a-
 with love and might, Tell it out



FREE SALVATION. Concluded.

round, Send the pro-cla-ma-tion forth with great delight.
to all around,

83.

HALLELUJAH!

ANON.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Hal-le-lu-jah! song of gladness, Song of ev-er-last-ing joy;
2. Hal-le-lu-jah! Church victorious, Thou may'st lift this joyful strain;
3. Hal-le-lu-jah! let our voice Rise to heav'n with full ac-cord;
4. But our earnest sup-pli-ca-tion, Ho-ly God we raise to thee;

Hal-le-lu-jah! song the sweetest, That can an-gel hosts em-ploy.
Hal-le-lu-jah! songs of triumph Well be-fit the ransomed train.
Hal-le-lu-jah! ev-'ry mo-ment Brings us nearer to the Lord.
Bring us to thy bliss-ful presence, Let us all thy glo-ry see.

CHORUS.

Praise ye the Lord! sing hal-le-lu-jah! Praise ye the Lord! sing hal-le-lu-jah!

Praise ye the Lord! sing hal-le-lu-jah! Praise ye the Lord!

I'LL GO WITH THEE!

A. H. SEMBOWER, D. D.

J. W. HUGHES.

1. My anxious soul from doubts and fears May not be always free, But
 2. There may be times when clouds o'erspread The sky that hangs o'er me; There
 3. There hangs, perhaps a shadow now Thro' which I cannot see, But
 4. Ah! yes, his promise is my own, My Master speaks to me: He

thro' life's darkest days and years It is e-nough for me To
 may be hours of fear and dread, Yes, there will sure-ly be; But
 in the gath'ring gloom I'll bow To him the suppliant knee, And
 bids me trust in him a-lone, And wait his grace to see: His

hear my gra-cious Mas-ter say, "Fear not, I'll go with thee!"
 cheer-ing words I hear him speak, "Fear not, I'll go with thee!"
 hear his an-swer to my pray'r: "Fear not, I'll go with thee!"
 prom-ise is for-ev-er good, "Fear not, I'll go with thee!"

REFRAIN.

Go down the way the Mas-ter leads Al-
 Go down the way the Mas-ter leads

though it dark may be, For all his prom-is-es are
 although so dark the way may seem to be,

I'LL GO WITH THEE! Concluded.

Rall.

sure, and he will go, yes, he will go with thee! (will go with thee!)

85.

WHEN JESUS KNOCKS

(May be sung as Solo or Duet.)

(Tenor and Base notes should be played or sung very softly.)

Mrs. H. D. CARMICHAEL.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. When Je - sus knocks, our startled eyes See cherished
 2. He knocks a - gain, and long-ing eyes Catch a sweet
 3. When Je - sus knocks sometimes we see But wea - ry
 4. When Je - sus knocks, oh! heart of mine Grieve not the

pp

sins in loathsome guise: The e - vil thought, we
 glimpse of Par - a - dise, Of "pastures green," of
 pil - grim guest, may - be, Tho' food nor shel - ter
 mes - sen - ger di - vine: Say not to him, "Some

scarce confessed; Crawls out and mocks us with the rest,
 "wa - ters still," And an - gel pin - ions fan and thrill,
 crav-eth he: "Give me thine heart," the on - ly plea,
 oth - er day:" The gra-cious time may pass a - way,

Rit. pp

When Je - sus knocks, When Je - sus knocks, When Je - sus knocks.

Rev. W. C. MARTIN.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Sometimes my sea is driv-en by the tem-pest, Sometimes my
 2. What tho' there may be rocks be-neath the wa-ters, Or shoals my
 3. Sometimes I meet with foes up-on my voy-age Who vex my

soul must rag-ging bil-lows breast, But he who is the
 course to glo-ry may in-fest; My Pi-lot knows full
 spir-it and my course con-test; But Je-sus shows me

Master of the oceans Is guiding me in-to the port of rest.
 well each lurking per-il And he will guide me to the port of rest.
 dai-ly how to conquer And reach triumphant-ly the port of rest.

CHORUS.

To the port of rest, to the port of rest, My Sav-ior now is

guid-ing me in-to the port of rest! Some hap-py day my

THE PORT OF REST. Concluded.

soul shall end her quest, And I shall anchor in the port of rest!

87. GIVE TO GOD THE GLORY.

E. C. MACARTNEY.
Joyfully.

HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. I know my sins are washed a-way, Give to God the glo - ry,
 2. I've found in him a safe retreat, Give to God the glo - ry,
 3. I'm liv - ing for him day by day, Give to God the glo - ry,
 4. I soon shall sing among the blest, Give to God the glo - ry,

He guides my footsteps all the day, Glo - ry to his name.
 Up - on the rock he placed my feet, Glo - ry to his name.
 I'm walk - ing in the heav'nly way, Glo - ry to his name.
 He'll take me to e - ter - nal rest, Glo - ry to his name.

REFRAIN.

Glo - ry to the Lord most high, We shall see him by and by,

Dwell with him be-yond the sky, Glo - ry to his name.

M. E. SHOREY.
MODERATO.

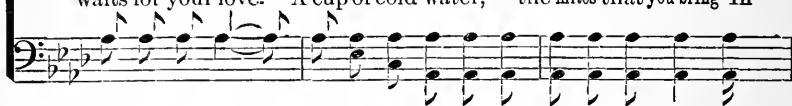
H. W. PORTER.



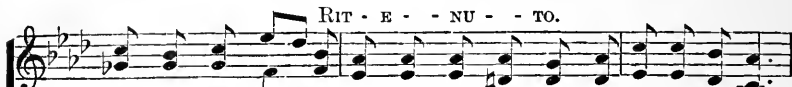
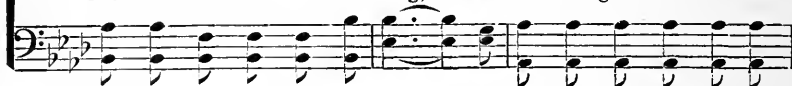
1. Children, oh, children now hear his sweet voice, Jesus is call-ing you
 2. Je - sus is will - ing to save you to-day; Give him your heart then, oh,
 3. Je - sus is watch-ing and wait-ing a-bove, Asks that you serve him and



come and re - joice. Glad-ly his summons the an-gels o-bey, Oh,
 do not de - lay. "All in my kingdom like children must be," "Let
 waits for your love. "A cup of cold water," "the mites that you bring In



be not less will-ing than they To serve the dear Mas-ter whose
 lit - tle ones come un - to me," 'Tis thus that the glad in - vi-
 his name" are true of - fer - ing; When at the glad feast of the

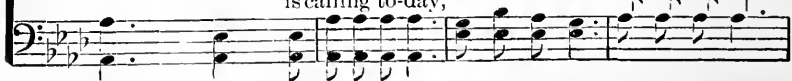


Rit - e - - nu - - to.

life-blood was giv'n To ran-som your souls for his beautiful heav'n.
 ta - tion is giv'n To en - ter the gates of his beautiful heav'n.
 Lamb robes are giv'n, A crown you may wear in his beautiful heav'n.



p
 Je-sus is call-ing to - day, Calling to-day, calling to-day;
 Je-sus is will-ing to - day, Willing to-day, willing to-day;
 Je-sus is wait-ing to - day, Waiting to-day, waiting to-day;
 is calling to-day,



JESUS IS WILLING. Concluded.

Rit. *pp*

Jesus is calling the children to him, Oh, yield to his pleading to-day.
Give him your heart, do not de-lay, He's willing to save you to-day.
Jesus is waiting to give you a crown, Oh, serve the dear Master to-day.

89. JESUS IS OUR LIGHT.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. We're trav'ling on the heav'n-ward way, Je - sus is our light!
2. Our path is sometimes dark and drear, Je - sus is our light!
3. His voice will call us when we roam, Je - sus is our light!

He safe - ly leads us day by day, Je - sus is our light!
But we are safe for he is near, Je - sus is our light!
And he at last will take us home, Je - sus is our light!

CHORUS.

Oh, Je - sus loves us, one and all, And he will hear us when we call,

With him we can-not faint or fall, Je - sus is our light!

MARTHA MILLS NEWTON.

ADAM GEIBEL.

1. He who clothes the lil - y fair, Sends the raiment that I wear,
 2. He who taught the fish to swim, Formed the shel and cor - al limb,
 3. He who lights each star that glows, He who waits each breeze that blows,

He who feeds the bird and bee, Al - so cares for me.
 Carved the pearl down in the sea, He will care for me.
 Know - eth all my wants and woes, He will care for me.

He who notes the sparrow's fall, He who hears the ra - ven's call,
 He who tuned the mocking bird, Hears each kind or an - gry word,
 He who sends the rains and snows, Gives the perfume to the rose,

Loves his creatures, great and small, He will care for me.
 There's no whis - per e'er un - heard, He will care for me.
 Un - to all his boun - ty shows, He will care for me.

D.S.—He who made the land and sea, He will care for me.

CHORUS.

D.S.

On him I'll re - ly, (re - ly,) He'll my wants supply, (sup - ply.)

1. Tho' the cross for him I bear, And reproach with him I share, It is
 2. Tho' each flower has its thorn, And each day some woe is born, It is
 3. Ev'ry day new heights I gain, And to deeper joy attain, It is

hal - le - lu - jah all the way; Long as I behold his
 hal - le - lu - jah all the way; Sor - row but the gold re -
 hal - le - lu - jah all the way; Per - fect peace my soul has
 hal - le - lu - jah!

D. S. —downs each coming

face, Taste his love and share his grace, It is hal - le - lu - jah all the way.
 fies, More to him my heart inclines, It is hal - le - lu - jah all the way.
 found, Earth seems like enchanted ground, It is hal - le - lu - jah all the way.

day, Sweeter grows his love al - way, It is hal - le - lu - jah all the way.
 - CHORUS.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Naught can hide my Savior's face;
 Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah!

D. S.

Hal - le - lu - jah! Pure his love, and sweet his grace; Brighter
 Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah!

LANTA WILSON SMITH.

R. FRANK LEHMAN

1. Oh, sing to me a song of faith— The living faith that feels no
 2. Oh, sing to me a song of hope— The steadfast hope that bears the
 3. Oh, sing to me a song of love— The love that o - ver-comes the

fear, That triumphs o - ver sin and death, And brings e - ter - nal
 soul Above the storms of earthly strife, And bravely sings tho'
 world; That longs to see all nations meet Beneath its ban-ners

glo - ries near. Faith clings to God, it trusts his word, No storm can
 breakers roll. Hope sees the crown above the cross, Despair and
 wide unfurled. Sing on, sing on while life shall last, On earth at-

shake its sa - cred calm; Thro' weal or woe, unfa't'ring faith Sends forth a
 doubt in vain as - sail; For hope lives on, eternal, sure, When anchored
 tune your harps for heav'n; Some day to join an - gelic choirs Where pow'r for

D.S. — *met - est* regions ring With these glad

FINE. CHORUS.

strong, tri - umphant psalm. Oh, songs of faith and hope and
 safe with - in the veil. per - fect praise is giv'n.

songs of vic - to - ry.

FAITH, HOPE AND LOVE. Concluded.

D.S.

love, and love, Your echoes sound from sea to sea, to sea; Let earth's re-

93. A LITTLE SONG FOR JESUS.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. We've a lit - tle song for Je - sus, Pray, will you hear?
2. We've a lit - tle word for Je - sus, What shall it be?
3. Ev - 'ry hour and ev - 'ry moment, He is our guide;
4. Will you help us now to praise him, Help us to sing;

If you'll list - en we will sing it Loud - ly and clear.
 Oh, we want you all to serve him Glad - ly as we.
 When we're sleeping, when we wak - en, Close at our side.
 Call - ing him your bless - ed Sav - ior, Je - sus, our King?

CHORUS.

Je - sus loves us, our dear - est friend! 'Tis on him that our

hopes de-pend; His is love that will never end: We sing his praise.

W. E. M.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. There is much that we can do As our journey we pur-sue, If we
 2. We can cheer the world with song And our Savior's praise prolong, As we
 3. Ev - er - lasting joy is found And our hearts with love abound, When we

work from day to day for Je - sus; Precious souls we all can win
 work from day to day for Je - sus; Cares and sorrows drive a - way
 work from day to day for Je - sus; Sac - ri - fice for him is sweet,

From their ig - norance and sin, If we work from day to day for Je - sus.
 With our bright and cheerful lay, As we work from day to day for Je - sus.
 And our hap - pi - ness complete, When we work from day to day for Jesus.

CHORUS
 Ev - er - lasting crowns we'll wear In that heav'nly land so fair, If we

work from day to day for Je - sus; And our souls enraptured be

WHEN WE WORK FOR JESUS. Concluded.

In that blest e-ter - ni - ty, If we work from day to day for Je - sus.

95. FROM DAY TO DAY.

Mrs. F. G. BURROUGHS.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Teach us, Lord, from day to day What to do and what to say; With a
2. Teach us, Lord, from day to day Where to go and where to stay; With a
3. Teach us, Lord, from day to day Where each burden we may lay; Showing
4. Teach us, Lord, from day to day How to cast the vile a-way; How to
5. Teach us, Lord, from day to day How to trust and to o-bey; May we,

D. S.—Go-ing

FINE. CHORUS.

humble mind may we Speak and act alone for thee. Doing on-ly for the
 quiet heart may we Leave appointments all to thee!
 by a smiling face, How sufficient is thy grace!
 treasure up the good Pu-ri-fied by cleansing blood.
 by thy Spirit taught, Seek to gain thy highest thought. Do - ing

where he bids us go, Staying when he wills it so.

D. S.

Lord, Speaking on-ly his dear Word;
 on-ly for the Lord, Speak - ing on - ly his dear Word;

Mrs. R. N. TURNER.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. Forward moves the arm-y Of the Church divine! See, the fi - ery
 2. Legions stand against us In the war we wage, And the hosts of
 3. Forward, then for-ev - er, Till the war shall cease, In the land of

pil - lar Thro' the darkness shine! Onward thro' all dan - gers,
 Sa - tan In our pathway rage! But we'll up and fight them
 Zi - on, In the home of peace! Faithful in the ser - vice

D.S.—*Je-sus Christ, the Lead - er,*

Fol - low - ing its lead With its ban - ners wav - ing,
 With a no - ble scorn, Our vic - to - rious ban - ner
 Of our Lord and King, Thro' e - ter - nal a - ges

Bids us on - ward go, On - ward in - to bat - tle,

FINE. CHORUS.

On - ward doth it speed.
 Bearing bravely on. Who will join the arm - y, Who will bear the
 Shall our triumph ring.

On, against the foe!

D. S.

sword, Read - y for the con - flict Of the Church of God?

97. SINCE I GAVE MY HEART TO JESUS.

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK.

FRANK J. ROBERTSON.

1. Oh, how hap-py I have been Since I turned a - way from sin,
 2. Christ is with me day by day, Giv-ing comfort all the way,
 3. How I love the house of pray'r, And the friends who gather there,
 4. All my grief has flown a - way, Bless-ed peace is mine to - day,

Since I gave my heart to Je - sus; Like a joy - ful bird on wing,
 Since I gave my heart to Je - sus; He has met my ev - 'ry need,
 Since I gave my heart to Je - sus; Precious is the sa - cred word,
 Since I gave my heart to Je - sus; Love and joy to me be - long,

I am hap - py, I must sing,
 Been my faithful friend indeed,
 And my soul to faith is stirred,
 All my days are filled with song, } Since I gave my heart to Je - sus.

CHORUS.

Since I gave my heart to Je - sus I am happy all the day;

I am singing, yes, I'm always singing, Since I gave my heart to Je - sus.

H. F. JAMES.
CHORUS.

E. S. LORENZ.

Make home brighter ev - 'ry day! (ev'ry day!) All with life and love a-

glow, Let it be a heav'n below; Make home brighter ev - 'ry

FINE.

day, ev - 'ry day, On it your best love be-stow.

1. Cheerful word and
2. Drive a - way each
3. Filled with pray'r and

win-ning smile, All its hours of gloom be-guile; Let the
bit - ter frown, Hold the an - gry tem - per down; Day by
sa - cred song, Rich in grace, re - pell - ing wrong, Let your

D. C.

sun shine all the while, Make home brighter ev - 'ry day.
day more kind - ly grown, Make home brighter ev - 'ry day.
home to God be - long, Make home brighter ev - 'ry day.

I AM HAPPY IN JESUS.

W. E. M.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. I have found what I wanted, what I sought for so long, I am
 2. Since I first found a pardon for the sins of my soul, I've been
 3. Oh, what pleasures he gives me, oh, the joys I have known; I am

happy in Je-sus ev-'ry day; He has giv-en contentment,
 happy in Je-sus ev-'ry day; For he took me and cleansed me,
 happy in Je-sus ev-'ry day; Oh, what vis-ions of rapture

he has filled me with song; I am happy in Je-sus ev-'ry day.
 and he then made me whole, And I'm happy in Je-sus ev-'ry day.
 un-to me he hath shown; I am happy in Je-sus ev-'ry day.

CHORUS.

I am dai-ly enraptured and my cup run-neth o'er, I am
 He has crowned me with blessings that I knew not be-fore, I am

happy in Je-sus ev-'ry day; happy in Je-sus ev-'ry day.

100.

BLESSED LIGHT, SHINE ON.

E. C. A.

E. C. AVIS.

1. There's a bright gold - en light That is shining o'er the world,
 2. There's a sun-beam of truth Fall - ing on the minds of men,
 3. So the blest gos - pel shines O'er this darkened world of wrong,
 4. And the word must pre-vail, It shall nev - er, nev - er fail

'Tis the light and life of love; It has shone upon the way,
 And their hearts are deep - ly stirred; And the world is all a-glow,
 That the lost may see the light; It be-gan in Beth-le-hem,
 In its work of love di - vine; Send it out both far and wide,

Growing brighter ev - 'ry day, 'Tis the light from heav'n a - bove.
 With the truth they learned to know Of the wondrous, sav - ing word.
 Reaching all the sons of men, Showing them the path of right.
 Un-to those for whom Christ died, O'er all men now let it shine.

REFRAIN.
 Bless-ed light, (liv - ing light,) shine on, (ev - er shine,) And

bright-en up the way Of the wea-ry, worn and sad, Till the

BLESSED LIGHT, SHINE ON. Concluded.

earth shall all be glad, Un - til dawns the end - less day.

101. MORE AND MORE.

Mrs. F. G. BURROUGHS.

ADAM GEIBEL.

Female voices in unison.

1. In the footsteps of our Sav-ior We would walk from day to day,
2. In - to fur - na - ces of tri - al With our Je - sus we will go;
3. Ev - er upward, on - ward, go - ing, Nev - er, nev - er standing still;

Seeking naught of worldly hon - or, Turning from its gems a - way.
 Always blest in be - ing with him, Just his own sweet will to know.
 Always read - y for his bid - ding, Glad his counsels to ful - fill.

CHORUS.

More and more his friendship knowing, More and more in wis - dom growing;

More and more his Spir - it showing, More and more from day to day.

Rev. ELISHA A. HOFFMAN.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. It is time to serve the Lord, Fol-low now! fol-low now! He has
 2. Soul, begin the Christian race, Fol-low now! fol-low now! You have
 3. Hope you, soul, to be his child, Fol-low now! fol-low now! Seek him

called you by his word, Fol-low now! fol-low now! Hear his voice, his
 long withstood his grace, Fol-low now! fol-low now! 'Tis the hour, dear
 and be rec-on-ciled, Fol-low now! fol-low now! Not an-oth-er

call to-day, Fol-low now! fol-low now! Wait not for a bet-ter day,
 soul, for you, Fol-low now! fol-low now! 'Tis the hour for purpose true,
 moment wait, Fol-low now! fol-low now! Lest your coming be too late,

CHORUS.

Fol - low now! fol-low now. Fol - low now! (fol - low now!) fol - low

now! (fol-low now!) It is time to serve the Lord, He has

FOLLOW NOW! Concluded.

called you by his word; Fol - low now! (fol-low now!) Fol - low

now! fol-low now! To en - sure the great reward, Fol-low now! (follow now!)

103.

THE SHINING WAY.

Said a dying one: "There is no valley or shadow, it is a shining way."

LEWELLYN A. MORRISON.

R. FRANK LEHMAN.

1. Day now is clos - ing, My jour - ney end - eth, His glo - ry
 2. My dear Re - deem - er, Thy fa - vors fold me! A - round me
 3. How brief my years were! Yet Je - sus found me. This all my

flam - eth O'er spire and spray; In love's re - pos - ing,
 gen - tly Life's zeph - yrs play. There is no val - ley,
 sto - ry Is: Christ is mine. How few my fears are!

My soul as - cend - eth T'ward heav'nly mansions, A shin - ing way.
 There is no shadow; I'm go - ing homeward, A shin - ing way.
 Close all a - round me He keeps the glo - ry Of love di - vine.

Rev. W. C. MARTIN.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. For - ev - er the word of the Lord shall en - dure, For -
 2. The Fa - ther will lead his dear child by the hand, For -
 3. For - ev - er the Lord shall con - tin - ue the same, For -
 4. With Je - sus my spir - it shall sweet - ly ac - cord For -

ev - er and ev - er! Who trusteth its promise is
 And give him a home in yon
 And we shall ex - alt him and
 ev - er and ev - er, for - ev - er! And I shall a - bide in the

ev - er se - cure, For - ev - er and ev - er!
 ev - er bright land,
 praise his dear name,
 house of the Lord For - ev - er and ev - er, for - ev - er!

CHORUS.

For - ev - er and ev - er! For -
 For - ev - er and ev - er, oh, won - der - ful word! For -

FOREVER AND EVER. Concluded.

ev - er, and ev - er! For - ev - er his
ev - er, the promise, for - ev - er the Lord!

love shall us safe - ty af - ford For - ev - er and ev - er!
For - ev - er and ever, for - ev - er!

105.

CHILDREN'S POWERS.

M. J. L.

(Motion Song.)

WM. A. MAY.

1. ¹I have *two hands*, a *right* and *left*,²And *fin - gers* ten in num - ber;
2.⁵*Two eyes* to see, *two ears* to hear, All sights and sound whatev - er;
2.⁸A *heart* and *brain*, to feel and judge,⁹*Two feet* which none may fetter;

³Out of the *palms'* ends they are cleft,⁴With naught their use to cumber
⁶A *tongue* to speak good words of cheer,⁷But lies and bad words nev - er.
These pow'rs I'll use with - out a grudge,¹⁰To make the world grow better.

1. Expose hands alternately at words right and left. 2. Show fingers. 3. Point to palm of hand. 4. Work fingers, hands held up. 5. Indicate eyes and ears; sweeping motion of right hand at second line. 6. Indicate lips. 7. Shake head negatively. 8. Indicate heart and head. 9. Indicate feet. 10. Sweeping movement of both hands.

WHO WILL SERVE THE KING?

W. E. M.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. There is need of sol-diers in the arm-y of the King; Who will
 2. He has need of sol-diers who are loy-al, brave and true; Who will
 3. Why not join the arm - y and for Zi-on's war prepare? Why not

serve the King, oh, who will serve the King? Thro' the hills and valleys
 serve the King, oh, who will serve the King? There is something for each
 serve the King, oh, why not serve the King? If you serve him bravely

ev'ry-where the summons ring; Who will serve the King, oh, who will
 sol-dier in the ranks to do; Who will serve the King, oh, who will
 in his glo - ry you will share; Why not serve the King, oh, why not

CHORUS.

serve the King? Who will serve the King?
 Who will serve the King? who will serve the King?

He has ur-gent need of ev'-ry-one to-day;
 Who will serve without de- [Omit. . . .] lay? (without de-lay?)

1. Out up-on the barren mountain, Christ sought me; Wand'ring from the
 2. Soul, dost feel thy lost con-dition? Christ seeks thee; Je - sus sees thy
 3. For thy good and for his glo - ry Christ seeks thee; Claim as thine the

liv-ing fountain, Christ sought me; Sought, and-bless his name—he found me,
 heart con-trition, He'll save thee. Oh, so ten - der-ly he'll lead thee,
 "old, old story," Christ claims thee. By de-lay-ing thou dost grieve him;

Threw his arms in mer - cy round me, Saved me from the
 In his green - est pas-tures feed thee, In his king-dom
 Oh, this mo-ment,—now, be - lieve him, And with all thy

CHORUS.

sins that bound me,—Christ saved me. Christ saved me, He'll save
 he doth need thee—He'll save thee.
 soul re-ceive him, He'll save thee. Christ, Christ saved me yes,

thee, Un - to him be glo - ry ev - er, Christ saves me.
 He'll save thee,

108.

LIFT UP THE BANNER.

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. We will set up the ban - ner of love! 'Mid the sor - rows of
 2. We will set up the ban - ner of light! Let it show forth the
 3. We will set up the ban - ner of peace! Till the strife of the

earth let it wave; Let the na - tions be told that a Sav - ior has
 "Light of the world;" In the king - dom of sin, in the darkness of
 world shall be o'er; Till the clam - or of war and its sor - row shall

CHORUS.

come, Let them know of the love that will save.
 night, Let the en - sign be wide - ly unfurled. Then we'll lift up our
 cease, And all na - tions re - joice ev - er - more.

banners, (yes, we'll,) lift up our banners, In the name of God lift them

up on high! Let us hold a - loft our banners While we sing our

LIFT UP THE BANNER. Concluded.

glad ho-san-nas, For we'll sing a song of vic-t'ry by and by.

109.

I COME TO THEE.

J. P. S.

J. P. STAHL.

1. Je - sus, to thee I come, Foul tho' I be; On thy dear name I
2. On - ly in thee I find Grace full and free; Be this my humble
3. Oh, thy a-maz-ing love, Strong to se - cure Hungry and thirsty
4. Let now, once more I pray, Thy blessings show'r Down deep into my

call To res - cue me; Thou who thy life didst give That
 pray'r, Ac-cept thou me; Turn not thy-self a - way; Lord,
 souls From Sa-tan's pow'r; Grant me thy love, I plead, Its
 heart A liv - ing pow'r; Lord, lead me in the way To

wea-ry souls might live, Humbly to thee I bow, Lord, save me now.
 hear me whilst I pray; Cleanse thou this heart of mine, Savior divine.
 strength I daily need; Answer my feeble cry, Save or I die.
 live for thee each day, Oh, help me more and more, Thee to a-dore.

110. WHEN THE BRIDEGROOM CALLETH.

G. M. BILLS.

M. L. McPHAIL.

1. When the Bridegroom calleth from the skies—For his jewels white and fair;
2. When the Bridegroom calleth for his Bride, And the pure his palace throng;
3. When the Bridegroom calleth from their toil, All who hold his name most dear,
4. When the Bridegroom calleth from repose, Those who rest from ho-ly strife;
5. When the Bridegroom sounds the final call, And the scroll shall be unrolled;

At the blissful crowning of the wise, Who will be in-vit - ed there?
 There while countless ages sweetly glide, She will sing Redemption's song.
 Who with care have filled their lamps with oil, And await his coming near.
 When rewards for service he bestows, Who will wear a crown of life?
 When the victors cross the jasper sea, Who will tread the streets of gold?

CHORUS.

All the wise will be in - vit - ed to the
 All the wise will be in - vit - ed, be in - vit - ed to the

ed, When he call - eth to the
 crowning, When he call - eth to the crowning, to the

crown - ing; All the wise will be in-
 crowning of the pure; All the wise will be in-vit - ed, all the

WHEN THE BRIDEGROOM CALLETH. Concluded.

vit - - ed To the feast of the Lamb.
wise will be in-vit-ed To the royal marriage supper of the Lamb.

III. GENTLY LEAD US.

THOS. HASTINGS.

J. M. BLOSE, Mus. Doc.

1. Gen - tly, Lord, oh, gen - tly lead us Thro' this lonely vale of tears,
2. When temptation's darts as - sail us, When in devious paths we stray,
3. In the hour of pain and anguish, In the hour when death draws near,
4. And when mor-tal life is end - ed, Bid us in thine arms to rest,

FINE.

Thro' the changes thou'st de-creed us, Till our last great change appears.
Let thy goodness nev - er fail us, Lead us in thy per-fect way.
Suf - fer not our hearts to languish, Suf - fer not our souls to fear.
Till by heav'nly hosts at - tend-ed, We a-wake a-mong the blest.

D.S. Gen - tly Lord, oh, gen - tly lead us Thro' this lone - ly vale of tears.

D.S.

Gen - - - ly lead, oh, gen - tly lead us;
Gen-tly lead, gen-tly lead

SEEKING FOR ME.

ADA BLENKHORN.

(May be sung as a solo.)

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. I was lost on the storm-darkened moorland, No path for my
 2. Then a-bove the wild voice of the tem-pest I heard a voice
 3. Then he fold - ed his strong arms a-round me, And kind - ly he

feet could I see; And I wondered if Je - sus my Sav - ior, Thro' the
 call - ing to me In soft accents of tend' rest compassion, "Oh, my
 spake un-to me; And my heart overflowed with thanksgiving To my

storm would come seeking for me! Then I tried all in vain to press onward,
 child, I am seeking for thee." 'Twas the voice of my dear loving Savior
 Sav - ior for seeking for me. Now the storm and the darkness have vanished,

But darker the way seemed to be; And I cried "Oh, my Sav - ior, I
 That called in the darkness to me, And I knew, tho' the tempest was
 The sunlight is shining on me; Gladly now to the lost I am

CHORUS.

per - ish, Come in mer - cy, come seeking for me!" Seek - ing for
 rag - ing, That my Savior was seeking for me.
 tell - ing How my Savior was seeking for me. Seeking for me,

SEEKING FOR ME. Concluded.

me, Pa-tient-ly seek-ing for me, Oh, the
seeking for me, for me,

wonderful love and com-pas-sion That the Savior was seeking for me.

113.

GUIDE ME.

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR.

R. FRANK LEHMAN

1. Je - sus, my barque is frail, wide is the sea; Oh, temper thou the gale,
2. Dark tho' the waters roll, wild tho' the night, Thou canst il-lu-me the way;
3. Thou who once calmed the waves on Gal - i - lee, Stretch out thine arm and save,

go thou with me! Tempest may threaten me, waves may be high;
thou art the Light; Earth, sea and sky are all 'neath thy con - trol;
on life's great sea! You-der a mansion bright waits o'er the foam;

Lord, what have I to fear when thou art nigh, When thou art nigh.
Thou, too, canst whisper peace un - to the soul, Un - to the soul.
Oh, guide me thro' the night safe to my home! Safe to my home!

JESUS, PRECIOUS JESUS.

ELIZABETH J. HAFELEY.

H. W. PORTER.

Moderato.

1. My Je - sus, pre - cious Je - sus, How dear thou art to me; Thou art my
2. Thy life fills all my be - ing, My life is hid in thee; Self - cru - ci -
3. Oh, dearest, lov - ing Je - sus, From thee I'll never part; Thou art my

greatest treas - ure, I love and worship thee. My bod - y is thy
fied with Je - sus, Oh, bless - ed vic - to - ry! Thy name to me is
pre - cious Sav - iour, The Bridegroom of my heart. True, gentle, ho - ly

tem - ple, My heart thy royal throne; My tho'ts are in sub - jec - tion To
dear - er Than a - ny name I know; Thy still small voice far sweeter Than
Je - sus, My life is giv'n to thee; This world has no at - trac - tions, I

*Dim.**f* * REFRAIN, *L'istesso tempo.*

thee, dear Lord, a - lone.
a - ny voice be - low. Vict'ry, moment by mo - ment Thro' Christ my
will serve only thee.

coming King; Soon I shall meet my beloved, Soon the victor's song I'll sing.

* Refrain may be sung only with last stanza if desired.

Mrs. H. D. CARMICHAEL.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. Sail-ing for the port of heav-en,—Lift the an-chor high;
 2. What-so - ev - er things are e - vil Cast in - to the sea;
 3. Sail-ing for the port of heav-en,—Pleasure and re - nown,
 4. Sail-ing for the port of heav-en O'er the o - cean wide;

What-so - ev - er holds or hinders Bid a long good-bye.
 Take for bal - last love di - vin - est, Truth and pu - ri - ty.
 Wealth of gold and weight of sil - ver Will but drag you down.
 Sun - ny sea, or tempest driv - en What-so - e'er be - tide,

CHORUS.

Fear not, faint not With Je - sus at the helm; Fear not the tempest
 Fear not the

shock, Wild wave or sunk - en rock, With
 tem-pest shock, Wild wave or sunk - en rock,

Je - sus at the helm, With Je - sus at the helm.
 With Je - sus at the helm.

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR.

R. FRANK LEHMAN.

1. Sound, sound the battle cry; legions of sin are nigh,
2. Gird all your arm-or on, haste, ere the set of sun,
3. Oh, let your mot-to be "Onward to vic - to - ry,"

Up and a-way, rise up, rise up and a-way! Forward, ye
Bat-tles to win, by grace great bat-tles to win; Forward, ye
Bravely endure, like sol - diers, brave-ly en-dure; On-ward, ye

soldiers, all, wait not nor backward fall, Haste, win the day, oh,
soldiers, go, stronger than steel-clad foe Are hosts of sin, are
soldiers, all; forward, nor backward fall, Vic't'ry is sure, thro'

CHORUS.

haste and win the day.
might-y hosts of sin. Sheath not the sword in the battle of the Lord,
Christ is vic-t'ry sure.

Hold your gleaming banners high; Hosts for the King will vic - t'ry bring

FORWARD, YE SOLDIERS. Concluded.

O'er the foes that hov - er nigh; Hosts for the King will a

glorious vic-t'ry bring O'er the foes that hov-er nigh.

117.

LITTLE SOLDIERS.

MARY B. SHUSS.

J. H. RUEBUSH.

1. Lit-tle soldiers in the field, Fighting for the Lord; Christ, our cap-tain
2. See the glorious banner wave, Love, our mot-to true; All our soldiers,
3. Who-so-ev - er will may come And go with us now; Christ, our captain,
4. Soon we'll reach the shining land, See our Savior's face; For each one of

CHORUS.

and our shield, Guards us with his word.
 good and brave, Keep it full in view. Lit - tle friends, come a-long,
 shelters all In the nar-row way.
 our great band He's prepared a place.

Join our youthful band; We are marching, marching on T'ward the happy land.

E. E. HEWITT.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Keep step stead-i - ly, youthful sol-diers of the King; Keep step,
 2. Keep step stead-i - ly, heart to heart shall beat in love; Keep step,
 3. Keep step stead-i - ly, with the no-ble, pure and brave; Keep step,

let the Gos-pel mu - sic ring; Keep step joy - ful-ly, serving God in
 lift-ing trust-ful eyes a-bove; Keep step earn-est-ly, hear ye not the
 let E-manuel's banner wave; Keep step val-i-ant-ly, guid-ed by the

all you do; March, march, march, march, With the good and true.
 Master's word? March, march, march, march, For-ward at his word!
 Star of truth; March, march, march, march, Onward, Chris-tian youth.

CHORUS.

Keep step with the right, Walking ev - er in the light; On, on,

up-ward in the shin - ing way; Keep step stead - i - ly,

KEEP STEP STEADILY. Concluded.

Two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music consists of rhythmic chords and eighth notes.

sing, sing, cheer-i - ly; On, on, marching onward day by day.

119.

AROUND THE THRONE.

Two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/8 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music consists of rhythmic chords and eighth notes.

1. Around the throne of God in heav'n, Thousands of children stand :
2. In flow-ing robes of spot-less white, See ev - 'ry one ar-rayed :
3. What bro't them to that world a-bove, That heav'n so bright and fair,
4. Be-cause the Sav-ior shed his blood, To wash a - way their sin;
5. On earth they sought the Savior's grace, On earth they loved his name;

Two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/8 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music consists of rhythmic chords and eighth notes.

Children, whose sins are all forgiv'n, A ho - ly, hap - py band,
Dwelling in ev - er - last - ing light, And joys that nev - er fade.
Where all is peace, and joy, and love; How came those children there?
Bathed in that pure and precious flood, Be-hold them white and clean!
So now they see his bless-ed face, And stand be-fore the Lamb,

Two staves of music. The top staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/8 time signature. The bottom staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature. The music consists of rhythmic chords and eighth notes.

Sing-ing glo - ry, glo - ry, Glo - ry be to God on high.

120. ALWAYS BRIGHT WHERE JESUS IS.

Mrs. F. G. BURROUGHS.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. The clouds may come in sable hue And dark-en all the sky; The thunder
2. The fig-tree may not yield her fruit, The lar - der may be bare; But in our
3. The cruse of oil will never fail, The water ne'er be spent; With such as-

crash with peal on peal, The light-ning bolts may fly; But while the
Fa-ther's house we know There's bread enough to spare. His treas-ur-
ance from God's hand, Our hearts may rest con-tent. The well of

storm may rage without, And all seem dark and drear, If we are hid-den
ries of grace are full, There flows the best of wine; O soul, what wealth at
life still springing up No lack will ev-er know; Enough to slake the

CHORUS.

safe in Christ Our hearts have naught to fear. 'Tis always light where
thy command, When all he has is thine! 'Tis always light, 'tis always
thirst of all Who seek its constant flow. 'Tis always light, 'tis always

Je - sus is, His bright - ness ne'er grows dim; 'Tis al-ways
bright where Jesus is, His glorious brightness ne'er grows dim; 'Tis al-ways

ALWAYS BRIGHT WHERE JESUS IS. Concluded.

bright where Je - sus is All peace and joy in him.
light, 'tis always bright where Jesus is,

121.

THE SAVIOR'S SIDE.

M. BRIDGES.

E. S. LORENZ.

Not too fast

1. There is an ev - er - last - ing home Where contrite souls may
2. Hail, Rock of A - ges, pierced for me, The grave of all my
3. There is the on - ly fount of bliss In joy and sor - row
4. Thith - er the church thro' all her days Points as a faith - ful

hide, Where death and danger dare not come—The Sav - ior's side.
pride; Hope, peace and heav'n are all in thee, Thy shelt'ring side.
tried; No ref - uge for the heart like this, A Sav - ior's side.
guide, And cel - ebrates with ceaseless praise That spear-pierced side.

Chorus.

The Savior's side, my hiding place, The Savior's side, my fount of grace;

The Sav - ior's side, oh, sweet embrace, The Sav - ior's side!

JOHN R. CLEMENTS.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. There is no better cure for a dis-mal day Than to sing a lit-tle
 2. With labors worn and weary, with cares op-pressed, Stop to sing a lit-tle
 3. When tempted sore to say, or to do a wrong, Stop to sing a lit-tle
 4. Your path is filled with thorns yet you on-ward go As you sing a lit-tle

song of Je - sus! Each shadow from your sky it will drive a - way If you'll
 song of Je - sus! A - mid it all will come a sweet sense of rest As you
 song of Je - sus! You'll overcome the foe by the pow'r of song If you'll
 song of Je - sus! Faith wins a vict'ry full o-ver ev-'ry foe As you

CHORUS.

sing a lit-tle song of Je - sus! Sing a lit-tle song of Je-sus!

Sing a lit - tle song of Je - sus, Sing a lit - tle song of

Je - sus! It will cheer you ev - 'ry day, Drive your

SING A LITTLE SONG OF JESUS. Concluded.

doubts and cares a - way, If you'll sing a lit - tle song of Je - sus!

123.

WE, TOO, ARE GROWING.

E. E. HEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Sing a pret-ty sto - ry, How a tree ¹grows up, In the ²leaf-y
2. Then the lit - tle root-lets Deep ⁷and deep-er go, And a stem, up-
3. So the ¹²stem grows larger, High-er, ¹³higher now; Some day we dis-

for-est, From an a-corn cup. First, the ³acorns planted ⁴Un-der-neath the
springing, Soon ⁶begins to grow. Raindrops ⁹fall up-on it, Breezes ¹⁰kiss it,
cov - er There's ¹⁴a little bough. Others, now, and others, Springing all a-

CHORUS.
ground, Drinking in the moisture, Soon new life is found.
too; Golden sunbeams coax it Further ¹¹toward the blue. We, ⁵too, are
round, Leaves, ²so green and glossy, On the branches found.

growing, like a for-est tree; May we ⁶be, dear Sav-ior, Growing up for thee.

1. Raise arms, 2. and flutter fingers. 3. Sink down to floor, 4. and drop supposed acorn.
5. Point to self. 6. Clasp hands, close eyes. 7. Arms down, move fingers. 8. Lift hands a
little. 9. Raise arms, and bring down with fluttering fingers. 10. Move right arm to and fro.
11. Point up. 12. Make circle of fingers and thumbs. 13. Lift hands higher and higher.
14. Point to supposed bough, all point the same way.

124.

WHEN THE GREAT DAY COMES.

W. T. G.

W. T. GIFFE.

1. "Come, ye blessed of my Fa - ther, In - her - it the kingdom pre-
 2. "Come, ye blessed of my Fa - ther," Blest words of redemption com-
 3. "Come, ye blessed of my Fa - ther," I know this glad welcome will

pared for you;" Thus will the Mas - ter say to his ser - vants,
 plete and sure; How they will thrill the souls that may hear them,
 ring for me, If I am faith - ful, lov - ing and pa - tient,

REFRAIN.
 Who un - to him have been faith - ful and true.
 With praise ec - stat - ic and love ev - er pure. When the great day
 Bear - ing the cross till the crown makes me free.

comes, . . . When the great day comes, . . . 1 & 2. Will you be
 when it comes, when it comes, 3. May we be

read - y? Will you be read - y when the great day comes?
 read - y; May we be read - y when the great day comes.

JOHN R. CLEMENTS.

W. A. OGDEN.

1. As the serpent was by Mo-ses Lift-ed up that men might see,
 2. As the serpent was by Mo-ses Lift-ed up the curse to stay,
 3. As the serpent was by Mo-ses Lift-ed up that men might live,

So was Je - sus, God's be - lov - ed, Nailed for us up-on the tree.
 So the meek and low-ly Je - sus Came to take our sins a - way.
 E - ven so did Je - sus suf - fer, Life, e - ter - nal life, to give.

CHORUS.

That who-so-ev-er be-liev-eth in him, . . . believeth in
 be-liev-eth in him, be-

him, . . . be-liev-eth in him Should not perish, but
 lieveth in him, be - liev-eth in him,

have . . . ev-er-last - ing life. (ev-er-last - ing life.)
 have ev-er-last - ing life. . . .

G. M. BILLS.

M. L. McPHAIL.

1. Trusting in the Sav-ior who has ransomed me; Paid the debt of
 2. Feasting in the pastures where all want is o'er— By the liv-ing
 3. En-ter-ing the ho-lies by the liv-ing way; In the path of
 4. Im-age of the Fa-ther, I have heard thy voice, Roy-al im-mor-

sinn-ers on the curs-ed tree; By the blood of sprinkling I am
 wat-ers I can thirst no more; Passing to redemption by the
 shadows I no long-er stray; Love assures my welcome to the
 tal-i-ty is now my choice; Ut-ter-most sal-va-tion makes my

now set free,
 on-ly door,
 realms of day,
 heart re-joice, } Trusting in the Sav-ior of the lost.

CHORUS.

Trust-ing, trust-ing, Trusting in the
 Trusting in the mighty One, trusting in the mighty One,

mighty One who sealed my par-don; Trust-ing,
 Trusting in the mighty One,

TRUSTING IN THE MIGHTY ONE. Concluded.

trust - - ing - I'm trusting in the Savior of the lost.
trusting in the mighty One,

127.

FALL IN.

RUTH RAYMOND.

EDWIN MOORE

1. Soldiers, bound for Canaan's land, Fall in, fall in!
2. Soldiers, who would conquer now,
3. Soldiers, saved by Je - sus' love, Fall in, fall in!

Hear our Captain's plain command, Fall in, fall in!
Wea-ry form and furrowed brow,
Prince of peace, he rules a - bove, Fall in, fall in!

Gird your ar-mor tried and true, Bear his ban-ner, still in view;
'Gainst the mighty hosts of wrong Raise your voic-es clear and strong;
When your battles all are told, Victor's palms your hands shall hold

Low - ly cross he bore for you, Fall in, fall in!
An - gels sing no sweet - er song, Fall in, fall in!
While you walk the streets of gold, Fall in, fall in!

Rev. JOHN O. FOSTER.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. In the stud-y of the word, I am hap-py in the Lord, For e-
 2. There is glo-ry on the page, Shining on from age to age, Winning
 3. There is comfort, peace and rest In this truth divinely blest, Which the

ter-nal life is shown so clearly there; Blessed promis-es I see, Bringing
 souls away from ev'ry sinful snare; Lighting up the blessed road, Leading
 Christian finds within the sacred word; Heav'nly light from day to day, Shining

hope and joy to me, Blessed answer to my ev-er fervent pray'r.
 homeward un-to God, Who is call-ing us to meet him o-ver there.
 all a-long the way, Leading many souls to serve the blessed Lord.

CHORUS.

Happy in the Lord, Happy in the Lord,
 I'll praise him, re-joic-ing,

Happy in the Lord, in the study of his word; Happy in the Lord,
 I'll praise him,

IN THE STUDY OF THE WORD. Concluded.

Happy in the Lord, re-joicing, Happy in the Lord in the study of his word.

129. TO MAKE MEN FREE.

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK.

(For Men's Voices.)

JOHN TIBBALLS.

1. We're a joy - ful temp'rance band, (temp'rance band,) Working on with
2. In the night or in the day, (in the day,) We are read - y
3. We will love the good and true, (good and true,) Right we ev - er
4. We would make temp - ta-tions less, (make them less,) Seeking peace and

heart and hand, (heart and hand,) To stay the curse of our fair land—
for the fray, (for the fray,) We work and hope and ev - er pray,
will pur - sue, (will pursue,) Tho' 'tis not much that we can do
righteousness, (righteousness,) Oh! we will try the world to bless,

D. S. *We work and hope and ev - er pray,*

FINE. REFRAIN.

D. S.

To make men free. To make men free, To make men free;

To make men free.

130. FOLLOW IN THE STEPS OF JESUS.

Mrs. CARRIE E. BRECK.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. Would you have a life of joy? Follow in the steps of Je - sus;
 2. Peace in tri - al would you know? Follow in the steps of Je - sus;
 3. Would you tri-umph o - ver sin? Follow in the steps of Je - sus;

Joy that time can-not de-stroy? Follow in the steps of Je - sus.
 Com-fort find in ev - 'ry woe? Follow in the steps of Je - sus.
 Crowns of glo - ry would you win? Follow in the steps of Je - sus.

Would you know salvation's pow'r? Follow in the steps of Je - sus;
 Would you res-cue souls for God? Follow in the steps of Je - sus;
 Would you live where Christ is gone? Follow in the steps of Je - sus;

Day by day, and hour by hour, Follow in the steps of Je - sus.
 Spreading hope and joy a-broad? Follow in the steps of Je - sus.
 Hear the voice that calls you on? Follow in the steps of Je - sus.

CHORUS.

Following on, following on, Following on tho' all else should oppose;

FOLLOW IN THE STEPS OF JESUS. Concluded.

Following on, following on, Following on where thy Savior goes.

131.

LEARN OF JESUS.

ALICE JEAN CLEATOR.

R. FRANK LEHMAN.

1. Learn of Je - sus ev-'ry day, Walk with him the
 2. Tho' the les - son hard may be, Full of pain and
 3. Teach us ev - er, dearest Lord, Tho' life's les - sons

1. Learn of Je - sus ev-'ry day, Walk with him

heav'nly way, On-ly words of kindness say, Learn,
 mys - ter - y, Some sweet mean - ing thou shalt see, Learn,
 may be hard; Oh, thy smile shall be re-ward, When

the heav'nly way, On-ly words of kindness say,

CHORUS.

learn of him. Learn of Je-sus hour by hour, Trust in
 learn of him.
 life is o'er. oh, learn,

his almighty pow-er, Learn of Jesus hour by hour, Oh, learn of him.

EMMA PITT. SOLO.

H. W. PORTER.

1. Out in the desert my poor sheep have wandered, No stranger will
 2. Out in the desert my poor sheep are wounded, No shelter have
 3. Out in the desert are souls weak and weary, With hunger and

heed to their cry;
 they from the storm;
 thirst they still cry;

A - way o'er the mountains, the dark, barren
 No kind hand to lead them, no friend there to
 A - lone in the val - ley, life's dark dreary

mountains, They sure - ly will per - ish and die.
 guide them, No fold there to keep them from harm.
 val - ley, They sure - ly will per - ish and die.

CHORUS.

Oh, bring back the stray - ing to Je - sus, Far
 oh, bring back the stray - ing,

out on the mountains of sin, Oh, ten - der - ly
 the mountains of sin,

BRING BACK THE STRAYING. Concluded.

lead them to Je - sus, None per - ish who en - ter in.

133. THE WELCOME GUEST.

ANNIE S. HAWKS.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. When-ev - er I go to Je - sus with a - ny sense of loss, He
 2. When-ev - er I wait for Je - sus in life's most busy day, The
 3. I nev - er have longed for Je - sus with thought of inmost need, But
 4. I nev - er would wander from thee nor from thy paths de - part, Oh,

al - ways fills the emp - tied cup and helps to bear the cross.
 wait - ing mo - ments al - ways prove a bless - ing by the way.
 through some unseen min - is - try he comes my soul to feed.
 lead me, let me hear thy voice and see thee as thou art.

CHORUS.

Oh, Je - sus, Je - sus, My soul's most willing guest; Thou
 Oh, Je - sus, blessed Je - sus,

art the sum - mer of my life, My com - fort, joy, and rest.

134. WE SHALL GATHER OVER JORDAN.

W. E. M.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. When the trump awakes, when the dawn first breaks, We shall gather o-ver
 2. Then a ransomed band in the promised land, We shall gather o-ver
 3. What a sight 'twill be, all that host to see, As we gather o-ver

Jor-dan in the morn - ing; When the morn's first ray drives the
 Jor-dan in the morn - ing; Then we shall be - hold pleas - ures
 Jor-dan in the morn - ing; Wav - ing vic - tors' palms, sing - ing

D. S. Wav - ing vic - tors' palms, sing - ing

night a - way, We shall gath - er o - ver Jor - dan in the
 long fore - told; We shall gath - er o - ver Jor - dan in the
 joy - ful psalms, As we gath - er o - ver Jor - dan in the
 joy - ful psalms, We shall gath - er o - ver Jor - dan in the

FINE. CHORUS.

morn - ing. We shall gath - er o - ver Jor - dan in the morn - ing,
 morn - ing. We shall gath - er o - ver Jor - dan in the morn - ing,
 morn - ing.

D. S.

We shall gath - er o - ver Jor - dan in the morn - ing;

135. KISSED BY THE ANGEL OF PEACE.

JENNIE WILSON.

E. S. LORENZ.

DUET.

1. Kissed by the white-pin-ioned An-gel of Peace, Sleep with hands
 2. Sooth'd by the An-gel's soft kiss on thy brow, Thou hast for-
 3. Dreamless and deep shall thy long slumber be, While, for the
 4. Fare-well, dear sleeper, thy sol-emn re-pose None but the

fold-ed up - on thy calm breast; Thou art from earth-ly cares
 got - ten all sor - row and tears; Toil - ing and tri - als are
 liv - ing, years swift - ly roll on; From them no ech - o will
 voice of the Mas - ter can break; Af - ter death's night when life's

grant-ed re - lease; Af - ter life's wea - ri - ness rest, sweetly rest.
 past for thee now, O - ver for - ev - er are doubtings and fears.
 reach un - to thee, Till Res - ur - rec - tion light round thee shall dawn.
 glad morning glows, Thou at the call of the Lord shall a - wake.

CHORUS. *pp*

Rest, sweet - ly rest, sweet - ly rest, sweet - ly rest!

Rest, . . . sweet - ly rest! . . . sweet - ly

Sleep, gen - tly kissed by the An - gel of Peace.

G. M. BILLS.

M. L. McPHAIL.

1. To thy roy - al gates the ransomed are re - turn - ing; Beau - ti - ful
 2. Songs of gladness ev - er ech - o through the arches, Beau - ti - ful
 3. There the law of love is guard - ing all thy treasure, Beau - ti - ful

Zi - on, Glo - ri - ous hill of God; For thy shining courtsour
 Zi - on, Glo - ri - ous hill of God; There the faithful ev - er
 Zi - on, Glo - ri - ous hill of God; And our Father's smile is

pil - grim hearts are burn - ing, Pal - ace of Je - sus, Temple of God.
 rest from wea - ry marches, Un - der thy shad - ow, Mountain of God.
 mingled with thy pleasure, Crowning thy beauty, Cit - y of God.

CHORUS.

We are marching to the goal of the ransomed, Going to Zi - on,

Glo - ri - ous hill of God; We are marching to the goal

MARCHING TO THE GOAL. Concluded.

Rit.

of the ransomed, Beau-ti - ful Zi - on, Tem-ple of God.

137. LITTLE BLOSSOMS.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Lit - tle blossoms bright are we, Joy and sun-shine bring - ing—
 2. Lit - tle blossoms one and all, Full of life and beau - ty,
 3. Lit - tle blossoms fresh and gay— Hu - man pinks and dais - ies,

Full of glad-ness, full of glee, Ev - er gai - ly sing - ing.
 Serv - ing Je - sus, though we're small, Do - ing all our du - ty.
 Sweetly blooming by the way, Sing - ing Je - sus' prais - es.

Chor^a

We are lit - tle but we know We shall grow, we shall grow;

Up - ward striv - ing, dai - ly striv - ing, We shall go, on - ward go.
 on - ward,

138. ARE YOU TOILING FOR THE MASTER?

Mrs. HARRIET E. JONES.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Are you toil-ing for the Mas-ter, are you bus-y ev-'ry day?
 2. Are you toil-ing for the Mas-ter? do you search the mountains cold
 3. Are you toil-ing for the Mas-ter, ev-er faith-ful, ev-er true?

Do you fol-low his ex-amp-ple all a-long your pil-gri-m way?
 For the ma-ny lost and stray-ing from the Shep-herd and the fold?
 Are you do-ing un-to oth-ers as you'd have them do to you?

Do you help the poor and needy—do you lift the drooping head?
 Do you try to lift your brother from the dark and deep a-byss—
 Like our Sav-ior, self-for-get-ting,—with each du-ty un-der-stood,

Are you making path-ways bright-er where the hum-ble toil-ers tread?
 From the depths of deg-ra-da-tion to the heights of joy and bliss?
 Are you making oth-ers hap-py—are you al-ways do-ing good?

CHORUS.

Are you toil - - - ing for the Mas - ter,
 Are you toil-ing, toil - ing, toil-ing for the Master,

ARE YOU TOILING FOR THE MASTER? Concluded.

are you bus - - - y ev - 'ry day? day?
are you bus - y, are you bus - y ev - 'ry day?

Do you fol - - - low his ex - am - ple
Do you fol - low, fol - low, fol - low his ex - am - ple,

all a - long your pil - grim way?
fol - low all a - long, all a - long your pil - grim way?

139.

THY WILL BE DONE.

SIR J. BOWRING.

Chant.

LOWELL MASON.

Close. Thy will be done!

- | | |
|--|---|
| <p>1 "Thy will be done!" In devious way The hurrying stream of life may run; Yet still our grateful hearts shall say, "Thy will be done."</p> | <p>This prayer will make it more divise— "Thy will be done!"</p> |
| <p>2 "Thy will be done!" If o'er us shine A gladdening and a prosperous sun, </p> | <p>3 "Thy will be done!" Tho' shrouded o'er Our path with gloom, one comfort, one Is ours:—to breathe, while we adore, "Thy will be done."</p> |

E. C. A.

E. C. AVIS.

1. Send the light of life to all mankind, And help their pre - cious
 2. Send the light of joy to saddened homes, By song and word, by
 3. Send the light of peace to doubting hearts, For whom our bless-ed

souls to save; Tho' long in dark-ness, lost and blind, Sal - va-tion
 praise and pray'r; By deeds where love with mer-cy comes And lightens
 Lord did die; Lift up the fal - len, point them to That home, that

REFRAIN.

now they deep-ly crave. Send the light, the beau-ti-ful
 hearts weighed down by care.
 heav'nly home on high. the beautiful light,

light, Send the light, both far and
 the beautiful light, the beautiful light

wide, Send the light, till ev - 'ry
 both far and wide, the beau-ti-ful light

SEND THE GOSPEL LIGHT. Concluded.

na-tion shall ac - cept the cru - ci - fied.
 shall ac-cept the cru-ci-fied.

141. IN THE HOME COUNTRY.

EMMA A. TIFFANY.

ADAM GEIBEL.

1. In the home country of our King, Beyond the ken of mor-tal eyes,
2. In the home country of our King Our earth-worn robes we'll lay aside;
3. In the home country of our King Are beauties eye hath never seen;
4. In the home country of our King From troubling e'er the wicked cease;

The Lord now waits for us to ope The golden gates of Par - a - dise.
 No drops of anguish there will fall, With Christ, our Lord we shall a-bide.
 Deep sounds of joy ear hath not heard, For Jordan's waves still roll between.
 For - ev-er there the wea-ry rest; O'er all shines God's eternal peace.

CHORUS.

Oh, the wondrous joy, oh, the wondrous peace Of the home country of our King;

From troubling e'er the wicked cease In the home country of our King.

WARREN M. SMITH.

H. W. PORTER.

Not too fast, but joyfully.

1. Oh! the glo - ry fast approaching of as - cension's hap - py morn,
 2. Caught up in the air to meet him, oh! the heights and depths of joy,
 3. We shall live with him for - ev - er in the sunshine of his love,
 4. Let us, then, our lamps keep burning, and our wedding garments on,

When the watchful ser - vants quickly to his bosom shall be borne;
 Lengths and breadths of love sur - pass - ing, pur - est bliss without al - loy;
 We shall meet to part, no, nev - er, with an - gel - ic hosts a - bove;
 Read - y to go forth and meet him when we hear him say, "I come."

When the dear ones left be - hind us shall for us oft seek in vain,
 Now we see with darkened vis - ion, then we'll see him face to face,
 There we'll hear our Father's wel - come as he calls us one by one,
 There will be no time for slum - ber lest he come while we're asleep,

Rit - e - nu - to.

But we, joy - ful, shall have ris - en to the Lamb for sinners slain.
 And we will thro' countless a - ges sing the glo - ries of his grace.
 Say - ing to each one in per - son, "Faithful servant 'tis well done,"
 And the door be shut be - tween us; let us then our vig - il keep.

ff CHORUS. *A tempo.*

Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! We are wait - ing for his

WATCH! Concluded.

coming when our bliss will be complete; Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le-

mf Rit.
lu - jah! We shall rise with a - do - ra - tion Christ to meet.

143.

HE KNOWS IT ALL.

Unknown.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. He knows the bitter, weary way, The endless striving day by day, The
2. He knows how hard the fight has been, The clouds that come our lives between, The
3. He knows, when faint and worn, we sink, How deep the pain, how near the brink Of
4. He knows! oh, tho't so full of bliss! For tho' on earth our joys we miss, We

REFRAIN.

souls that weep, the souls that pray—He knows it all.
wounds the world has never seen—He knows it all. He knows it all!
dark despair we pause and shrink—He knows it all.
still can bear it, feeling this—He knows it all.

The bitter, weary way; O souls that weep, O souls that pray, He knows it all.

W. E. M.

WM. EDIE MARKS.

1. Ev - er since that blessed day, When't ward heav'n I turned my way,
 2. Ev-'ry day has bro't me more Of the blessings held in store,
 3. What a wondrous path it's been, Filled with vict'ries o - ver sin,
 4. All the way will better grow For from grace to grace I go,

It's been bet - ter far - ther on, hal - le - lu - jah! Tho' I
 It's been bet - ter far - ther on, hal - le - lu - jah! Ev - 'ry
 It's been bet - ter far - ther on, hal - le - lu - jah! And I
 'Twill be bet - ter far - ther on, hal - le - lu - jah! Upward

found the way was good When my feet first in it stood, It's been
 day is Christ more near, And his love shines out more clear, It's been
 know that Christ will give Grace a - bound - ing while I live, 'Twill be
 I am struggling on Till the crown of life is won; 'Twill be

CHORUS.

better farther on, hal - le - lu - jah! It's been bet - ter farther on,

hal - le - lu - jah, 'Twill be better farther on, hal - le -
 hal - le - lu - jah,

BETTER FARTHER ON. Concluded.

lu - jah! hal-le - lu-jah! I am hap - py on the way, It is

bet - ter ev - ry day; 'Twill be bet - ter farther on, hal - le - lu - jah!

145.

DROPPING PENNIES.

Mrs. FIDELIA H. DEWITT.

WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Hear the pennies dropping, Listen while they fall, Ev - ry one for
2. Dropping, dropping ev - er, From each lit - tle hand, 'Tis our gift to
3. Now, while we are lit - tle, Pennies are our store, But when we are
4. Tho' we have not money, We can give him love; He will own our

REFRAIN.

Je - sus, He will get them all.
 Je - sus, From his lit - tle band. Dropping, dropping, dropping,
 old - er We will give him more.
 off - ring, Smiling from a - bove.

Hear the pennies fall; Ev - ry one for Je - sus, He will get them all.

mf

1. There's a rest complete for the wea-ry feet, That long have wandered
 2. Send the message forth to the far, far North, And tell it where the
 3. There's a world above filled with light and love, Where sin and death shall

far a - way; There's a ref-uge sure, that will e'er en-dure For the
 South-winds blow; Flash it East and West, o-ver mountain crest And to
 come no more; And our feet shall stand on the glitt'ring strand When this

f

hearts that have gone a - stray. There's a wondrous love, o - ver
 where mighty wa - ters flow; Tell it far and near, till the
 life and its toils are o'er. We shall meet up there in the

D. S.—wondrous love o - ver

all a - bove, For the wea - ry and dis - trest; And tho'
 world shall hear Of a love that will for - give; Of the
 mansions fair, Where the an - gel harp - ers sing; And our

all a - bove, For the wea - ry and dis - trest; And tho'

FINE.

far from home, Christ bids us come to him and rest.
 Christ who died on Cal - v'ry's side, that we might live.
 voic - es raise in end - less praise to Christ our King.

far from home, Christ bids us come to him and rest.

SEND THE MESSAGE FORTH. Concluded.

CHORUS. *ff*

Musical notation for the first system, including treble and bass staves with lyrics: "Send forth . . . the message sweet,"

Oh, send it forth, the message sweet, Bid ev'ry
Rit. re - peat. *A tempo.* *D.S.*

Musical notation for the second system, including treble and bass staves with lyrics: "Bid ev - 'ry heart the song re - peat, the song re-peat: There's a heart . . . the song re - peat."

147.

WATCHING BY THE CROSS.

E. E. HEWITT.

E. S. LORENZ.

Musical notation for the first system, including treble and bass staves with lyrics: "1. Oh, what boundless love we see, Watching by the cross; Love that bled for 2. Look on Calv'ry's crimson tide, Watching by the cross; Sinners, look to 3. Here we'll wash our sins away, Watching by the cross; Giving him our 4. See the cru - el thorns he wore, Watching by the cross; Let us love him"

CHORUS.

Musical notation for the chorus, including treble and bass staves with lyrics: "you and me, Watching by the cross. him who died, Watching by the cross. Watching by the cross, Watching hearts to-day, Watching by the cross. more and more, Watching by the cross."

Musical notation for the final system, including treble and bass staves with lyrics: "by the cross! Oh, what boundless love we see, Watching by the cross."

W. BENNETT.

ADAM GEIBEL.

DUET—*Ladies' voices.*

1. Here's to wa - ter pure and bright, Sparkling in the crys - tal light,
 2. How the million drops of rain Freshen all the thirsty plain,
 3. Who would quaff the drunkard's bowl? Who with rum would drown the soul?

Flash - ing in the gol - den way, Leap - ing on its way;
 Sing - ing, sing - ing as they fall, Bring - ing joy to all.
 Who would have his fier - y eye? Who his death would die?

Dancing on - ward in the brook, Pausing now in shady nook,
 Then the arching bow appears, Sparkling thro' the glist'ning tears,
 All who would es - cape his doom, Take the pledge, there yet is room,

Rip - pling in the pass - ing breeze, Joy - ous, glad and free.
 Em - blem of the Fa - ther's pow'r, Tok - en of his love.
 Drink the wa - ter pure and free, Pledge of lib - er - ty.

CHORUS.

Wa - ter, wa - ter, pure and free, Wa - ter is the drink for me;

Rev. A. H. SEMBOWER. D. D.
DUET.

J. W. HUGHES.

1. I have heard a sweet song, yes, a beau-ti - ful song— A
 2. Oh, how sweetly it rung when I first heard it sung, As
 3. Of a land of pure joy, where no sin can al-loy, A
 4. Where they praises pro-long, where they sing the new song, The

song that for-ev-er shall swell; For it tells of a land on whose
 mother once sang it to me; The dear song sweetly told of the
 land nev-er shadowed by night; Where they need not the sun, where the
 an-them of heav-en-ly love; And no death enters there, Neither

ev - er bright strand The ransomed with Je - sus shall dwell.
 streets of pure gold— And then of the calm, crys-tal sea.
 day is ne'er done, For Je - sus him - self is the light.
 sor - row nor care, Blest home, bright, e-ter-nal a - bove!

m CHORUS. *Cres - a poco* - -
 The song was of heav-en, the home of the blest, Where the wicked ne'er

- - - - - *a poco.* *f*
 trouble, and wea - ry ones rest; Its strains so en-tranc-ing shall

A SONG OF HEAVEN. Concluded.

ff *Rall.*

be ev - er - lasting, Oh, happy, sweet song of heav'n!
sweet song of heav'n!

151.

EVENING.

JOHN M. BAKER.

R. FRANK LEHMAN.

1. In the qui - et of the eve - ning, As I lay me down to rest,
2. And I al - most saw the cit - y, With the loved ones waiting there;
3. And the dark - ness all was scattered, There was light amid the gloom;

All my soul went out in long - ing For the home - land of the blest.
And life's burdens all grew light - er As I breathed my evening pray'r.
And I knew, oh, glo - rious knowing! There was life be - yond the tomb.

CHORUS.

Oh, the home - land, Sweet home - land of the blest,

I am long - ing, I am long - ing, For thy sweet, sweet rest.

152.

PEACEFUL AND CALM.

M. E. SHOREY.

H. W. PORTER.

mf Solo, Baritone or Alto (or Unison Chorus.)

1. Peaceful and calm was the Prophet's rest Within that city of old,
2. "Open the eyes of thy servant, Lord, That he by faith may look higher:"

f
Tho' in darkness on ev-'ry hill-side and crest, Ben-ha - dad's
And be-hold! on the mountains widely there poured Forth horses and

ar-my so bold, With horsemen and footmen was pressing sore, Would that
chariots of fire, And legions of angels that wait before Heaven's

god - ly man con-demn; But they that be with him are more Than
King with di - a - dem; For they that be with us are more Than

Rit. *ALL.*
they that be with them. "How shall we do, my Master?" then cried His
they that be with them. Christian, be-set by sin and by doubt, In

PEACEFUL AND CALM. Concluded.

servant at dawn of day, For a Syrian host on ev-'ry side Is
darkness you need not fear, For the Lord encampeth round a - bout With

gathered in array. Then the Prophet prayed, that time of yore, His doubts and fears to
angels ever near, And to those who call his word is sure, Naught shall his own con-

Rit.

stem, "For they that be with us are more Than they that be with them."
demn, "For they that be with us are more Than they that be with them."

153. KEEP SILENCE BEFORE HIM.

Opening Sentence.

E. S. L.

The Lord is in his ho - ly tem - ple, Let all the earth keep

silence be - fore him, Keep si - lence be - fore him. A - men.

GEO. J. RUNION.

CHAS. H. GABRIEL.

1. Blessed Je - sus, let me rest On thy gen - tle, lov - ing
 2. E'en the hum - ble there may claim Room and ref - uge, home and
 3. To the poor, yet rich in faith, That a - bode a so - lace

breast; There I find sweet joy and peace; There my prais - es ne'er shall
 name; There the wand'rer, sick and sore, Finds re - lief for ev - er -
 hath; There the sin - ners saved by grace May be - hold thy smil - ing

cease; Happy shall I ev - er be, While I put my trust in thee.
 more: Blest re - treat for all who still Seek to know thy blessed will.
 face; There is all that heart can crave! Precious Savior, thou canst save.

CHORUS.

Could we wish for great - er bliss,
 wish for great - er, great - er bliss, Elsewhere

Elsewhere find such joy as this? No oth - er place such
 find such joy, such joy as this? No oth - er place

A BLESSED REFUGE. Concluded.

rest can give— If we but in thy fav - or live.
 such rest can give If we but in thy fa-vor live.

155.

HE SHALL SUSTAIN THEE.

Mrs. LANTA WILSON SMITH.

R. FRANK LEHMAN.

1. As sweeps the sud - den storm A-cross the sum-mer sky,
 2. Then in the dark - est hour, Beneath the chastening rod,
 3. When earthly comforts fail Where shall the soul find rest?

Till all the ten - der, fairest flow'rs In rain-drenched ruins lie,
 Faith stands unmoved and thro' the gloom Holds fast the hand of God.
 No balm is like the faith that sings: "Our God knows what is best."

So sweeps the storm of life A-cross some cloudless day,
 His prom-ise can - not fail, Each bur-den he will share;
 Then tho' the storms may rage, Faith rests in per - fect peace;

Till wrecks of hope and joy and love Bestrew life's lone-ly way.
 "He shall sustain thee." Let the words Their fullest im-port bear.
 He shall sustain and comfort thee Till storms and sorrows cease.

E. E. HEWITT.

E. S. LORENZ.

Unison of all voices.

1. Oh, praise the Lord! Love's golden chord Shall tune our hearts to singing; His
2. The vale and hill are telling still His goodness kind and tender; And
3. We see to-day around our way The tokens of his blessing; With
4. If clouds roll by and veil the sky, There'll be a sil - ver lin - ing; And

*Marcato.*

mercies free shall set the key Of measures sweet-ly ring-ing.
 sun and show'r proclaim his pow'r, To whom our thanks we render.
 grateful lays we'll sing his praise, In him all good pos-sess-ing.
 kept "in peace," we will not cease To sing, "his light is shin-ing."



CHORUS.



Oh, praise the Lord! Oh, praise the Lord! His
 Oh, praise the lov - ing Lord! Oh, praise the lov - ing Lord! His



LOVE'S GOLDEN CHORD. Concluded.

shelt'ring wings, his shelt'ring wings are o'er us, Oh,
shelt'ring wings are o'er us, Oh,

praise the Lord! Oh, praise the Lord! Ring out the hap - py chorus.
praise the loving Lord! Oh, praise the loving Lord!

Ring out the hap-py chorus.

157.

JESUS, I LOVE THEE.

J. R. L.

Rev. J. B. LAWRENCE.

1. Je - sus, I love thee, I would be like thee; Oh, let thy
2. Je - sus, I love thee, Transfuse, transform me, En - ter my
3. Je - sus, I love thee, I would o - bey thee, Serve thee with

mer - cy O - ver me roll; Thy blood a - vail - eth,
spir - it, Ban - ish my sin; What - ev - er ail - eth,
glad - ness, Live to thy praise; Let grace un - fail - ing,

It nev - er fail - eth, O'er all pre - vail - eth, Hope of my soul.
Whate'er as - sail - eth, Thy blood pre - vail - eth, O'er foes within.
In me a - vail - ing, With souls pre - vail - ing, Lead in thy ways.

W. A. OGDEN.

FRANK J. ROBERTSON.

1. There's a ten-der voice that whispers to the soul with care opprest,
 2. 'Tis a mes-sage full of meaning to the sin-ner you have heard:
 3. Will you heed the voice of Je - sus, oh, my brother, sis - ter, dear?

Say - ing, "wea - ry, heav - y laden, come, oh, come to me and rest."
 Who will love the bless - ed Sav - ior and believe his ho - ly word.
 Lo, he standeth waiting, pleading, to your soul he's ver - y near.

'Tis a bless - ed In - vi - ta - tion, of - fer - ed free - ly un - to all;
 Ev - er - last - ing life is giv - en, free - ly giv - en un - to all;
 Come and take the prize he of - fers, free - ly of - fers un - to all;

Will you hear it, oh, my brother, and o - bey the Gos - pel Call?
 Who will hear the in - vi - ta - tion and o - bey the Gos - pel Call?
 Come and be a child of Je - sus and o - bey the Gos - pel Call.

CHORUS.

Come, oh, come . . . the call o - bey. . . Come, oh,
 Come, the call o - bey, . . . come, the call o - bey.

THE GOSPEL CALL. Concluded.

come, to Christ to-day! Hear his
 come to Christ to-day, come to Christ to-day!

voice so sweetly call - ing, Weary, heav-y la - den come.
 voice so sweetly calling, sweetly

The musical score consists of two systems. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 3/8. The first system includes a triplet of eighth notes in the vocal line. The second system also includes a triplet of eighth notes in the piano accompaniment line.

159.

TRY TO BE LIKE JESUS.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK.

TIBBALLS.

1. Try to be like Je - sus; Pa-tient ev - 'ry day, Doing deeds of
 2. Try to be like Je - sus; Burdens help to bear, Comforting the
 3. Try to be like Je - sus; "Harmless, un-de - filed," Giving naught but
 4. Try to be like Je - sus; Gen-tle, full of love; Try to point the

The musical score consists of two systems. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 6/8. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line.

CHORUS.

kind-ness All a-long the way.
 lone - ly, Eas - ing pain and care. Try to be like Je - sus,
 bless-ing When he was re - viled.
 path-way To his home a - bove.

Try to be like Je - sus, Try to be like Je - sus all the time.

The musical score consists of two systems. Each system has a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment line (bass clef). The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 6/8. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note bass line.

W. T. G

W. T. GIFFE.

1. All the bells of heav'n go ring-ing when a soul re - turns, Yes,
 2. Bells of heav'n will ring the par-don God will glad - ly give; Yes,
 2. When the ransomed hosts go marching thro' the gates of gold, The

glo - ry bells, glo - ry bells, ringing welcome home; Glad re - joic - ing
 glo - ry bells, glo - ry bells, glo - ry bells will ring; All a - dor - a -
 glo - ry bells all will ring, ring them welcome home; What a glorious

sweep the skies when prod-i-gal sons a - rise, And turn re-pent-ant
 ble and mighty Father of light and love, In anthems loud the
 con - vo - ca-tion then will surround our God, To glo - ri - fy the

CHORUS.

fac - es tow'rd the throne. Glo - ry!
 an-gels then will sing. Glo - ry! Glo - ry! glo - ry! glo - ry
 Lamb up - on the throne. Glo - ry!

bells will ring, Glo - ry! glo - ry! glo - ry! to the King!

161.

I AM GOING TO BELIEVE IT.

Mrs. FRANK A. BRECK.

HARRY GREY.

1. The Bi - ble says that God loved the world, His on - ly Son he gave,
 2. The Bi - ble says my Sav-ior has died To take a-way my sin,
 3. The Bi - ble says I'm captive no more—That henceforth I am free;

That who-so - ev - er be-lieveth in him, His wonderful love might save.
 That he in ag - o - ny was cru-ci-fied, My pardon and peace to win.
 That all my bondage and guilt are now o'er, And that is enough for me.

CHORUS.

I am go - ing to be-lieve it just now! (just now!) I am

go-ing to believe it just now! (just now!) Since Jesus has said he has

pardoned my sins, I am go - ing to believe it just now.

162. TRUST IN GOD AND DO YOUR DUTY.

Mrs. MARTHA MILLS NEWTON.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Does the way look dark before thee? Do the clouds overspread life's sky?
 2. Are you wea - ry, weak and timid? He can make you strong and brave;
 3. Should the gloom of grief enshroud you With a pall as black as night,
 4. Trust in God and do your du - ty, Friends may scoff and foes deride,

Do not fear the storm-cloud gathering, There's a refuge ev - er nigh.
 Trust ye in the Lord Je - ho - vah, He a - lone has power to save.
 He will guide you through the darkness; Walk by faith, and not by sight.
 Do not way - er, do not fal - ter, Trust in him, whate'er be-tide.

Trust in him who rules the temp-est, Who can bid the thunders cease,
 Trust in God and do your du - ty, Be ye strong then in his might;
 Sorrow'll come, and dis - ap-ointment, Conflicts rage, within, without;
 There's no dan - ger need a - larm you, There's no foe that need affright;

When the storm is rag - ing mad - ly He need on-ly whisper "Peace."
 He will bless you and sus - tain you. Trust in him and do the right.
 Do not let your trust be shak-en, Though your bark be tossed about.
 There's no power on earth can harm you, Trust in God and do the right.

TRUST IN GOD AND DO YOUR DUTY. Concluded.

CHORUS.

Trust in God and do your du - ty Trust in
Trust in God! do your du - ty!

God and do your du - ty! Trust in God and
Trust in God! do your duty!

do your du - ty! Do your very best and then—trust in God!
do your duty!

163.

SUN OF MY SOUL.

J. KEBLE.

RITTER.

1. Sun of my soul, thou Savior dear, It is not night if thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kindly sleep My wearied eyelids gent-ly steep;
3. Come near and bless us when we wake, Ere thro' the world our way we take,

Oh, may no earth-born cloud arise To hide thee from thy servant's eyes.
Be my last tho't, how sweet to rest Forev-er on my Sav-ior's breast.
Till in the o - cean of thy love We lose ourselves in heav'n above.

HELEN E. RASMUSSEN.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. The heath - en are call - ing, call - ing, call - ing, Call - ing for
 2. The heath - en are yearn - ing, yearn - ing, yearn - ing For peace and
 3. The heath - en are dy - ing, dy - ing, dy - ing, Fall - ing in
 4. A - rise then, my broth - er, cease de - lay - ing, Work with a

teach - ers, the Gos - pel they claim; Hear ye the cry! "Come o - ver and
 par - don from sin's bit - ter shame: Fast in the toils of dense su - per -
 an - guish: shall we bear the blame? Wretched and sinful, no hope of
 will, make sal - va - tion thy aim; Since God shall ask thee, "where is thy

help us," Who then will ven - ture in Christ's bless - ed name?
 sti - tion, They beg us help them in Christ's bless - ed name.
 heav - en— Yet we're re - joic - ing in Christ's bless - ed name.
 broth - er?" Go or send quick - ly in Christ's bless - ed name.

CHORUS.

Who, who will car - ry Blest news of sal - va - tion, Beau - ti - ful

feet with the Gos - pel of Peace? Hark! how they're call - ing,—

THE HEATHEN ARE CALLING. *Concluded.*

See! how they're dying,—And none of them ever have heard of God's grace.

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 3/4 time signature. It features a melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, including a triplet of eighth notes. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving bass lines.

165. *THERE'S A BETTER DAY.*

E. C. A.

E. C. AVIS.

1. There's a bet - ter day to come, When our hearts shall all be glad; When
 2. There's a bet - ter day to come, When our feet shall nev - er stray; When
 3. There's a bet - ter day to come, When all wrongs shall be made right; When
 4. There's a bet - ter day to come, When we'll praise our Lord above; For

The musical score is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). It features a simple melody in the upper staff and a chordal accompaniment in the lower staff.

REFRAIN.

sin and death will ne'er be known, When no hearts shall e'er be sad.
 light from heav'n will ne'er grow dim, And shall brighten all our way. There's a
 God himself, the righteous Judge, Will decide with truth and might.
 help and grace on man bestowed, For his wondrous saving love.

The musical score continues the 4/4 time signature and key signature. The melody in the upper staff is more active, with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the lower staff provides a steady harmonic support.

bet - ter day, there's a bet - ter day, There's a bet - ter day to come;

The musical score continues the 4/4 time signature and key signature. The melody in the upper staff is more active, with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the lower staff provides a steady harmonic support.

It will not be long till we reach our home, There's a bet - ter day to come.

The musical score continues the 4/4 time signature and key signature. The melody in the upper staff is more active, with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the lower staff provides a steady harmonic support.

M. E. SHOREY.

(Arpeggio notes in treble staff can be omitted if desired.)

H. W. PORTER.

March time. Unison Chorus for all voices.

1. In green pastures large and fair, All the way, all the way,
 2. If in unknown paths they stray, "Follow me, follow me,"
 3. When the day at length is passed, To the fold, to the fold,

Je - sus, Shepherd, leads with care, Leads his flock with ten - der
 Je - sus' voice is heard al - way, Gen - tly call - ing "Fol - low
 As the shades of night grow fast On the way, now dark and

care ; And his sheep by waters clear, With the lambs,
 me ; His own sheep the voice obey, And the lambs,
 cold, The good Shepherd takes his sheep; And the lambs,

Cres.

with the lambs, *p* He is watching, watching, watching ev - er
 and the lambs, Je - sus calls them gen - tly, gen - tly lest they
 and the lambs, Them he safe - ly, safe - ly will for - ev - er

Cres.

THE SHEPHERD. Concluded.

near; O'er the lambs, lit-tle lambs He is watching, watching,
 stray, Lit - tle lambs, lit-tle lambs, Calls them gen-tly, gen - tly,
 keep; Lit - tle lambs, lit-tle lambs; Them he safe - ly, safe - ly

watching ev-er near By the wa - ters still and clear. Thus his
 gen-tly lest they stray In the rough and thorn-y way. Thus his
 will for-ev - er keep In the lov - ing Sav-ior's fold. Thus his

flock with ten-der care, All the way all the way He has
 flock the voice o - bey, "Fol-low me, fol-low me," When he
 flock when day is past, To the fold, to the fold, Will be

watched in pastures fair, in pastures fair By the wa - ters still and clear.
 calls them gently, gently, lest they stray In the rough and thorny way.
 gathered safe, all gathered safe at last In the lov - ing Savior's fold.

IDA SCOTT TAYLOR.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. Al - le - lu - ia! Christ is ris - en! loud proclaim, Men and angels
 2. Sea and sky the theme are sounding sweet and clear; All the woods and
 3. Je - sus lives! O sons of Zi - on, now re - peat, Tell it out a -

now ex - alt him, praise his name! Je - sus lives! oh, hear the cry,
 vales are ring - ing, far and near; Fal - low field and ver - nal mead
 cross the a - ges, clear and sweet; Where, O death, is now thy sting?

CHORUS.

Je - sus lives no more to die.
 Shout, The Lord is ris'n in - deed! Al - le - lu - ia! Christ is ris'n!
 Je - sus lives, our glorious King!

Al - le - lu - ia! Christ is ris'n! Al - le - lu - ia!

Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Christ is ris'n!

1. Christmas time has come at last, all our cares a-side we cast, Now let
 2. Gifts from friends so true and kind heart to heart more firmly bind, We would
 3. If we un-to others give, we'll be happy while we live; 'Tis more

ev-'ry heart be glad and gay; All our friends and kindred dear, we would
 thank you for your gifts to-day. God approves you from above, who in
 blest to give than to re-ceive; Let us char-i-ty display, cast all

D. S. Christmas time has come at last, all our

FINE.
 glad-ly wel-come here, On this long ex-pect-ed Christmas day.
 peace and joy and love Doth un-self-ish tho'ts and acts re-pay.
 self-ish-ness a-way, Strive earth's want and sor-row to re-lieve.
 cares a-side we cast, Now let ev-'ry heart be glad and gay.

REFRAIN.

Oh, day of joy and glad-ness, strew hap-pi-ness a-round, Oh,

D. S.
 ban-ish care and sad-ness, let peace and love a-bound;

E. E. HEWITT.

E. S. LORENZ.

1. We are lit - tle sol - diers of the King a - bove, Steadily marching
 2. Looking up to Je - sus, who was once a child; Steadily marching
 3. Je - sus knows the tri - als lit - tle hearts will meet; Steadily marching

on, stead - i - ly marching on; In the ways of bless - ing, ways of
 on, stead - i - ly marching on; Ask - ing him to make us lov - ing,
 on, stead - i - ly marching on; He will kind - ly help us, he will

truth and love, Stead - i - ly march - ing on, march - ing on.
 pure and mild, Stead - i - ly march - ing on, march - ing on.
 guide our feet, Stead - i - ly march - ing on, march - ing on.

CHORUS.

Marching to the mu - sic of the Christmas bells; Stead - i - ly march - ing

on, stead - i - ly march - ing on; Marching to the mu - sic of the

TO THE MUSIC OF THE BELLS. Concluded.

Christmas bells, Stead-i - ly marching on, marching on, marching on.

170. ALL HAIL THE DEAR FLAG!

Mrs. F. G. BURROUGHS.

M. L. McPHAIL.

1. All hail the roy - al col - ors Of red and white and blue; That
 2. There is a hap - py arm - y Of sol - diers brave and true Who
 3. Such bright and merry fa - ces These loy - al sol - diers wear Be -
 4. Oh, who will join this arm - y, And guard these col - ors too? We'll

CHORUS.

stand for love and pur - i - ty, And all that's brave and true.
 guard the roy - al col - ors Of red and white and blue. All hail the dear
 cause for love and pur - i - ty, And truth they do and dare.
 on - ward march to glo - ry With red and white and blue.

flag of our coun - try! Three cheers for the red, white and blue! Hur -

rah for the red! Hurrah for the white! Hurrah for the blue and the true!

1. Sing in his tem - ple a song of thanksgiv - ing,
 2. Tho' we are way - ward he still will for-give us,
 3. Tho' we are wea - ry and faint by the way - side,

1. Sing in his tem-ple a song of thanksgiv - ing,

Sing of the good - ness and mer - cy of God;
 If then in pen - i - tence we to him come;
 If we but call he will haste to our side;

Sing of the good-ness and mer - cy of God;

Tell of the won - der - ful love of the Fa - ther,
 Tell of this won - der - ful love of the Fa - ther,
 Such is the won - der - ful love of the Fa - ther,

Tell of the won-der - ful love of the Fa - ther,

Blessed in - deed . . . are thy children, thy children, O Lord!
 Of the re - demp - tion we have thro' his Son, thro' his Son.
 E'en thro' death's val - ley our footsteps he'll guide, he will guide.

Bless-ed in-deed are thy chil-dren, O Lord! . . .

CHORUS. won - der - ful,
 Sing of the won-der-ful, wonder - ful love of the Fa - ther,

WONDERFUL LOVE OF THE FATHER. Concluded.

died for us on Cal - va - ry!

How his Son died for us, died for us on Cal - va - ry! Cal - va - ry!

sto - ry, ry,

Sing the sweet sto - ry, sweet sto - ry, of Je - sus in glo - ry;

sal - va - tion free! . . .

Of his sal - va - tion so full, so full and so free, so free!

172.

OH, BLESS THE LORD

ISAAC WATTS.

WILLIAM TANSUR.

1. Oh, bless the Lord, my soul! Let all with - in me join,
2. Oh, bless the Lord, my soul! Nor let his mer - cies lie
3. 'Tis he for - gives thy sins, 'Tis he re - lieves thy pain,
4. He crowns thy life with love, When ran - somed from the grave,

And aid my tongue to bless his name, Whose fa - vors are di - vine.
 For - got - ten in unthank - ful - ness, And with - out prais - es die.
 'Tis he that heals thy sick - ness - es, And gives thee strength a - gain.
 He who redeemed my soul from hell, Hath sov' reign pow'r to save.

IDA L. REED.

J. H. TENNEY.

1. Blessed are they who trust in the Lord, Whose hope on his love is
 2. Blessed are they, for in mercy he guides Their steps all life's way a-
 3. Blessed are they, he doth strengthen each heart, Bowed low in the press of
 4. Blessed are they who trust in the Lord, For he will their souls de-

stayed; Who-ev-er cling to his wonderful word, They never shall
 long; Un-der his shad - ow from e - vil they hide, He maketh their
 life; Cour-age and hope he doth ev - er impart, Gives strength for the
 fend; Blessed are they who obey his pure word, Sweet peace shall their

CHORUS.

Base solo obbligato.

Blessed are they who trust in the
 be dis-mayed.
 spir - its strong. Blessed are they who
 wea - ry strife.
 way at - tend.

Lord; Blessed, yes, won - drous-ly blessed are
 trust in the Lord; Blessed are they!

BLESSED ARE THEY. Concluded.

they! Loving-ly he will their faith reward,
 blessed are they! Lovingly he will their faith reward.

Ten-der-ly guard them thro' all of life's way, Ten-der-ly
 Ten-der-ly guard them thro' all of life's way, Tenderly

Rit.
 guard them thro' all of life's way.
Rit. *f* *A tempo.*
 lovingly guard them thro' all of life's way. Blessed are they!
 Blessed are they!

Blessed are they! Blessed are they who trust in the Lord! in the Lord!
 Blessed are they!

J. A. P.

J. A. PARKER.

With expression.

SOME OTHER DAY. Concluded.

cept him to-day—it may be too late Some other day, Some other day.
 may be too late when for help you cry, Some other day, Some other day.
 sea-son for la-bor may all be past, Some other day, Some other day.

CHORUS.

Some . . . oth - er day, . . . ah, yes, some . . .
 Some other day, some oth-er day, ah, it is far,

oth-er day, . . . What of the days that are pass-ing by? A
 so far a-way

wast - ed life—and the end draws nigh; In vain, perhaps, you for

help may cry Some oth - er day, some oth-er day.

A WONDERFUL SAVIOR.

M. CUMMINGS.
SEMI-CHORUS.

(This song received Honorable Mention.)

J. H. ROSECRANS.

Sing un-to the Lord, his prais-es loud pro-claim,
his praises loud proclaim,

his prais-es loud pro-claim; In ju-bilant song oh, praise his ho-ly

name, Oh! praise his ho-ly name, Oh! praise his ho-ly name.

QUARTET.

1. Sing with hearts and voi - ces prais - es to our King, O - ver
2. Down from glo - ry's man - sions un - to earth he came, Bringing
3. Rest for wea - ry ones, and com - fort in dis - tress; Hope, and
4. With a fa - ther's ten - der love our lives are bound, From the
5. Soon, soon time shall cease, then with the an - gel - throng, — "Glo - ry

hills and va - i - eys let the ech - oes ring. A won - der - ful Sav - ior,
joy and peace to all who own his name. A won - der - ful Sav - ior,
love and life, when we, his name confess. A won - der - ful Sav - ior,
ills of life his shel - tering arms sur - round. A won - der - ful Sav - ior,
to the Lamb" will ev - er be our song. A won - der - ful Sav - ior,

A WONDERFUL SAVIOR. Concluded.

A wonderful Sav-ior, Christ,—mighty Redeemer,—King Jesus,—our Lord.

FULL CHORUS.

Praise his name, won-der-ful name.
Praise his name, his wonderful name, Praise his name, his wonderful name.

Over death triumphant,—Praise his holy name.
won-der-ful name.

Love, gave Je - sus—precious flame,—And this love is still the same;

Rit.
Swell the song—in loud acclaim, Praise his name.
won-der-ful name.

176.

ROCK OF AGES.

AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY.

THOMAS HASTINGS.

FINE.

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me! Let me hide my-self in thee.
 D.C.—*Be of sin the doub - le cure, Save from wrath and make me pure.*
 2. Should my tears for-ev - er flow, Should my zeal no lan-guor know,
 D.C.—*In my hand no price I bring; Sim-ply to thy cross I cling.*
 3. While I draw this fleeting breath, When mine eye-lids close in death,
 D.C.—*Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in thee.*

D. C.

Let the wa - ter and the blood, From thy side a heal-ing flood,
 All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save and thou a - lone;
 When I rise to worlds unknown, See thee on thy judgment throne—

177. COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING.

CHARLES WESLEY.

FELICE GIARDINA.

1. Come, thou Almighty King! Help us thy name to sing, Help us to praise;
 2. Come, thou incarnate Word! Gird on thy might-y sword; Our pray'r attend:
 3. Come, ho-ly Com-fort - er! Thy sa-cred wit - ness bear In this glad hour:
 4. To the great One in Three, The highest prais - es be, Hence, ev-er-more!

Father, all glorious! O'er all vic-to-ri-ous! Come and reign over us, Ancient of days!
 Come, and thy people bless, And give thy word success; Spirit of holiness, On us descend.
 Thou who almighty art, Now rule in ev'ry heart, And ne'er from us depart, Spirit of pow'r!
 His sovereign majes-ty May we in glory see, And to e-ter-ni-ty Love and adore.

178. HOLY SPIRIT, FAITHFUL GUIDE.

M. M. W.

M. M. WELLS.

FINE.

1. { Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful guide, Ev - er near the Chris - tian's side; }
 { Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pilgrims in a des - ert land; }
 2. { Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est friend, Ev - er near thine aid to lend, }
 { Leave us not to doubt and fear, Gro - ping on in dark - ness drear; }
 3. { When our days of toil shall cease, Wait - ing still for sweet re - lease, }
 { Nothing left but heav'n and pray'r, Wond'ring if our names are there, }

D.C.—Whisper soft - ly, Wand'rer, come! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home.

D.C.

Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweetest voice
 When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er,
 Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plea - ding naught but Je - sus' blood,

179. JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL.

CHARLES WESLEY.

S. B. MARSH.

FINE.

1. { Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to thy bos - om fly, }
 { While the nearer wa - ters roll, While the tempest still is high! }
 D.C.—Safe in - to the hav - en guide, Oh, re - ceive my soul at last!
 2. { Oth - er ref - uge have I none; Hangs my helpless soul on thee: }
 { Leave, oh, leave me not alone, Still support and com - fort me: }
 D.C.—Cov - er my de - fence - less head With the shadow of thy wing!
 3. { Plenteous grace with thee is found, Grace to cover all my sin: }
 { Let the healing streams abound; Make and keep me pure within. }
 D.C.—Spring thou up within my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

D.C.

Hide me, oh, my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life is past;
 All my trust on thee is stayed, All my help from thee I bring;
 Thou of life the fountain art, Free - ly let me take of thee:

JESUS, SAVIOR, PILOT ME.

REV. EDWARD HOPPER.

J. E. GOULD.

FINE.



1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tempestuous sea;
 D.C.—*Chart and com - pas come from thee: Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.*
 2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
 D.C.—*Wondrous Sov - ereign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.*
 3. When at last I reach the shore, And the fear - ful breakers roar
 D.C.—*May I hear thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."*



D.C.

Unknown waves before me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal:
 Boist' rout waves o - bey thy will, When thou sayst to them, "Be still!"
 'Twill me and the peaceful rest, Then, while leaning on thy breast,



181.

MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE.

SAMUEL F. SMITH.

HENRY CAREY.



1. My country! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing: Land where my
 2. My native country, thee—Land of the noble free—Thy name I love; I love thy
 3. Let music swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees, Sweet freedom's song; Let mortal
 4. Our Fathers' God to thee, Author of lib - er - ty, To thee we sing: Long may our



fathers died! Land of the pilgrim's pride! From ev'ry mountain side Let freedom ring!
 rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills: My heart with rapture thrills Like that above.
 tongues awake, Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their silence break—The sound prolong.
 land be bright, With freedom's holy light; Protect us by thy might, Great God, our King!



182.

THE TIE THAT BINDS.

JOHN FAWCETT.

(Dennis.)

HANS GEORGI NAEGELI.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Christian love;
 2. Be - fore our Father's throne, We pour our ar - dent pray'rs;
 3. We share our mu-tual woes, Our mu - tual bur-dens bear;
 4. When we a - sun-der part, It gives us in - ward pain;

The fel - low - ship of kindred minds Is like to that a - bove.
 Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com - forts and our cares.
 And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
 But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

183.

THE WAY TO THE CROSS.

Arr.

1. I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing, I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing,
 2. I'll go with him thro' the garden, I'll go with him thro' the garden,
 3. I'll go with him thro' the judgment, I'll go with him thro' the judgment,
 4. He will give me grace and glory, He will give me grace and glory,

D.C.—Where he leads me I will fol-low, Where he leads me I will fol-low,

Ad lib. *D.C.*
 I can hear my Sav-ior call-ing, "Take thy cross, and follow, follow me."
 I'll go with him thro' the garden, I'll go with him, with him all the way.
 I'll go with him thro' the judgment, I'll go with him, with him all the way.
 He will give me grace and glo-ry, And go with me, with me all the way.

Where he leads me I will fol-low; I'll go with him, with him all the way.

EDWARD PERRONET.

OLIVER HOLDEN.

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name, Let an - gels prostrate fall;
 2. Sinners, whose love can ne'er for - get The wormwood and the gall;
 3. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter - res - trial ball,
 4. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng, We at his feet may fall!

Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all,
 Go, spread your trophies at his feet, And crown him Lord of all,
 To him all maj - es - ty ascribe, And crown him Lord of all,
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown him Lord of all,

Bring forth the royal di - a - dem, And crown him Lord of all.
 Go, spread your trophies at his feet, And crown him Lord of all.
 To him all maj - es - ty ascribe, And crown him Lord of all.
 We'll join the ev - er - last - ing song, And crown him Lord of all.

185. REDEEMER'S PRAISE.

- 1 Oh, for a thousand tongues, to sing
 My great Redeemer's praise;
 The glories of my God and King,
 The triumphs of his grace.
- 2 My gracious Master, and my God,
 Assist me to proclaim—
 To spread, through all the earth abroad,
 The honors of thy name.
- 3 Jesus! the name that charms our
 That bids our sorrow cease; [fears,
 'Tis music in the sinner's ears,
 'Tis life, and health, and peace.
- 4 He breaks the power of canceled
 He sets the pris'ner free; [sin,
 His blood can make the foulest clean—
 His blood availed for me.

186. BETHANY.

Key of G.

- 1 Nearer, my God to thee!
 Nearer to thee,
 E'en though it be a cross
 That raiseth me;
 Still all my song shall be,
 Nearer, my God, to thee,
 Nearer to thee!
- 2 Though like a wanderer:
 The sun gone down,
 Darkness be over me,
 My rest a stone,
 Yet in my dreams I'd be
 Nearer, my God, to thee,
 Nearer to thee!
- 3 There let the way appear,
 Steps unto Heaven;
 All that thou sendest me,
 In mercy given;
 Angels to beckon me,
 Nearer, my God, to thee,
 Nearer to thee!

187. CONSECRATION.

(Key of G.)

I am coming to the cross;
I am poor, and weak, and blind;
I am counting all but dross,
I shall full salvation find.

CHORUS.

I am trusting, Lord, in thee,
Blest Lamb of Calvary;
Humbly at thy cross I bow,
Save me, Jesus, save me now.

Long my heart has sighed for thee,
Long has evil reigned within.
Jesus sweetly speaks to me,—
"I will cleanse you from all sin."

Here I give my all to thee,
Friends, and time, and earthly store,
Soul and body, thine to be—
Wholly thine for evermore.

188. NEW HAVEN.

(Key of G.)

My faith looks up to thee,
Thou Lamb of Calvary;
Savior divine:
Now hear me while I pray;
Take all my guilt away;
Oh, let me, from this day,
Be wholly thine.

May thy rich grace impart
Strength to my fainting heart;
My zeal inspire;
As thou hast died for me,
Oh! may my love to thee
Pure, warm, and changeless be,
A living fire!

While life's dark maze I tread,
And griefs around me spread,
Be thou my Guide;
Bid darkness turn to day,
Wipe sorrow's tears away,
Nor let me ever stray
From thee aside.

189. SWEET HOUR OF PRAYER.

(Key of D.)

Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
That calls me from a world of care,
And bids me at my Father's throne
Make all my wants and wishes known:
In seasons of distress and grief,
My soul has often found relief;
And oft escaped the tempter's snare,
By thy return, sweet hour of prayer.

Sweet hour of prayer! sweet hour of prayer!
Thy wings shall my petitions bear
To him whose truth and faithfulness
Engage the waiting soul to bless;
And since he bids me seek his face,
Believe his word and trust his grace,
I'll cast on him my every care,
And wait for thee, sweet hour of prayer.

190. MORE LOVE TO THEE.

(Key of G.)

More love to thee, O Christ!
More love to thee!
Hear thou the prayer I make,
On bended knee;
This is my earnest plea—
More love, O Christ, to thee,
More love to thee!

Once earthly joy I craved,
Sought peace and rest;
Now thee alone I seek,
Give what is best:
Thy all my prayer shall be—
More love, O Christ, to thee,
More love to thee.

191. WHAT A FRIEND.

(Key of F.)

What a friend we have in Jesus,
All our sins and griefs to bear,
What a privilege to carry
Everything to God in prayer.
Oh, what peace we often forfeit,
Oh, what needless pain we bear—
All because we do not carry
Everything to God in prayer.

Have we trials and temptations?
Is there trouble anywhere?
We should never be discouraged,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Can we find a friend so faithful,
Who will all our sorrows share?
Jesus knows our every weakness,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.

Are we weak and heavy laden,
Cumbered with a load of care?
Precious Saviour, still our refuge,
Take it to the Lord in prayer.
Do thy friends despise, forsake thee,
Take it to the Lord in prayer;
In his arms he'll take and shield thee,
Thou wilt find a solace there.

192. HE LEADETH ME.

(Key of D.)

He leadeth me, oh, blessed thought,
Oh, words with heavenly comfort fraught;
Whate'er I do, where'er I be,
Still 'tis God's hand that leadeth me.

REFRAIN.

He leadeth me, he leadeth me!
By his own hand he leadeth me.
His faithful follower I would be,
For by his hand he leadeth me.

Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom,
Sometimes where Eden's bowers bloom,
By waters still, or troubled sea,
Still 'tis his hand that leadeth me.

Lord, I would clasp thy hand in mine,
Nor ever murmur or repine—
Content, whatever lot I see,
Since 'tis my God that leadeth me.

193. HAMBURG.

(Key of F.)

Just as I am, without one plea,
But that thy blood was shed for me,
And that thou bid'st me come to thee,
O Lamb of God! I come, I come.

Just as I am, and waiting not,
To rid my soul of one dark blot,
To thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot,
O Lamb of God! I come, I come.

Just as I am, though tossed about
With many a conflict, many a doubt,
Fightings within, and fears without,
O Lamb of God! I come, I come.

Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind,
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in thee to find,
O Lamb of God! I come, I come.

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The songs are indexed with reference to their secondary, as well as to their primary, applications. Except in the case of a few standard hymns, the index is that of titles.

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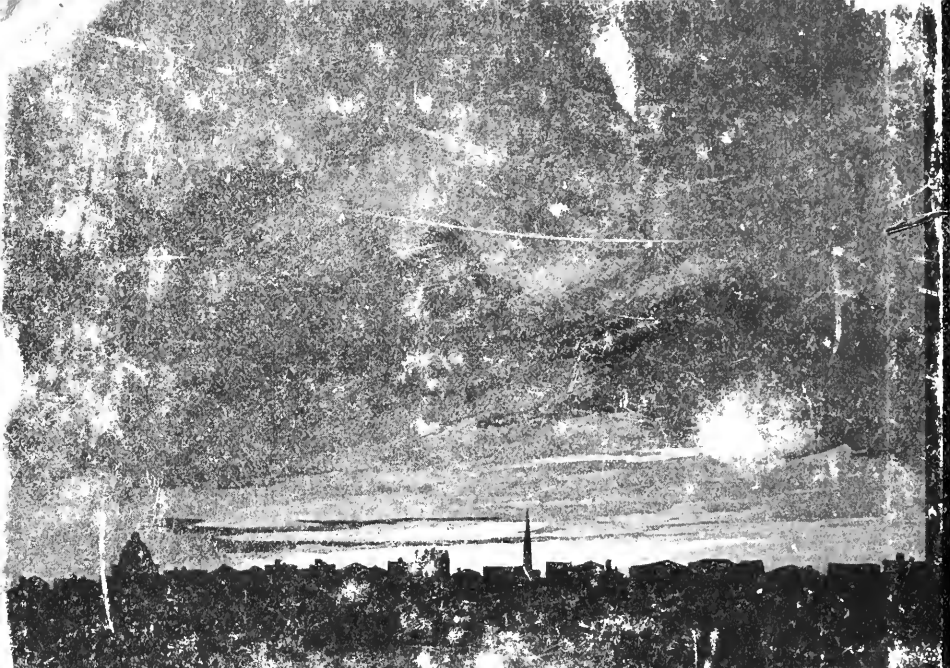
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**JOY AND GLADNESS SHALL BE FOUND THEREIN,
THANKSGIVING, AND THE VOICE OF MELODY.**

ISAIAH, 51; 3.

